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TEN YEARS AGO.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER,

BY ELSIE MAY.

So you have not forgotten the days, Ralph Clyde,
Of that beautiful "long ago,"
When our years rippled by like a silver tide,
And each wave had a musical flow.
I had deemed that those memories all were lost,
Swept away from your heart and life
By the storm freighted billows that since have tossed
Life's frail bark on their bosoms of strife.

Ah! how much we have learned and unlearned, Ralph Clyde,
In the long years that intervene,
Since we numbered, with girl hopes and boyish pride,
The wise ages "thirteen and sixteen."
We have learned that some joys, wooed and won, may prove
Far less bright than in thought they seem;
That the visions of hope may as changefully move
As the lights and the shades of a dream.

And I think in these years we've *unlearned*, Ralph Clyde,
The sweet lesson of trusting truth,
Which, ere stern wisdom came, was our chosen guide
O'er the rose girdled pathway of youth.
We smile now at the vagaries childhood wrought,
In our feelings, our thoughts and dreams,
Though real life has perchance to our spirits brought
Scarce a tinge like those earlier gleams.

It is true "many changes" have come, Ralph Clyde,
To the hearts that were once so light,
For the river of life has a turbid tide,
And dream blossoms are touched with blight.
But there *are* skies where cloud never dims the blue,
Where the sun is more bright than this,
And where none but soft breezes are quivering through
The bright boughs of the garden of bliss.

Though the years of the future are hidden, Ralph Clyde,
And cloud-covered your destiny lies,
Let each wave that sweeps by of the drifting tide
Bring you nearer and nearer the skies.
And when cares of mid-life, like youth's dreams, are o'er,
Lost from sight in the billows' foam,
May the angels throw open the amethyst door
As they whisper "*Tired spirit, come home.*"

THE TEMPTED SISTERS.

BY THE AUTHOR OF "NORA," "SHE WOULD BE AN ACTRESS," &c., &c.

CHAPTER XX.

THE DOCTOR—THE SUSPICION—THE STORY.

The upturned face, with the cloud of hair about it, floated from beneath his hand away into the darkness, but a sailor had heard the captain's shout, and appeared at the cabin door with a coil of rope on his arm. He touched his hat.

"Anything the matter, sir?" said he.

"I don't know," the captain replied. "Come here." They both went to the window, and Captain Scott told the man what he imagined he had felt in the water.

"I'll soon find out, sir," the man answered, proceeding to fasten the rope on to the window. "Some one drowned, I fear," he continued, getting through. "I'll soon see."

He disappeared through the opening, and in less than a minute the captain heard him shout.

"What is it?" he asked.

"It's a woman," was the answer.

"Dead?" queried the captain.

"I think so," said the man. "Throw the other end of the rope out, sir."

Captain Scott did so, and in a very few minutes the body of a female was, by their united exertions, drawn through the window and deposited on the cabin floor. The stewardess was luckily on board, and there was a fire in the cook's galley, so that appliances for restoring animation, if life were not extinct, were soon at hand. A seaman was dispatched for the nearest doctor, who spread the news as he went along, so that the quay was soon thronged with eager lookers on, who would fain have gratified their curiosity a little nearer had not the mate wisely drawn away the gangway which communicated with the shore, and thus prevented officious interference.

"There has been foul play here," said the captain to the stewardess, when the strings which fastened the bonnet had been cut and the head was bare.

"Look here!" and he pointed to a cut on the side of the forehead, from which the blood was still oozing.

"It is strange!" the stewardess answered. "She is evidently a lady."

A large shawl had been removed, and revealed the slender form of a young woman, dressed in a style of quiet elegance, which betokened good taste. Her long black hair had escaped from its fastenings, and fell in wavy profusion over her shoulders. Her hands and feet were small and delicate, and her whole appearance spoke of high breeding.

"A suicide!" said the captain.

"More like a murder!" the steward rejoined. "Some case of disappointed love, I should fancy."

"Hardly that," said the captain. "Look here!" He held up the little hand as he spoke, and there, glittering on the cold finger, was a wedding ring. "I wish the doctor would come," he went on. "There may be some chance of her being alive."

A bustle overhead announced the expected arrival, and in great haste the doctor ran down the cabin stairs. He was a short, fat man, with a bald head and a great deal of fussy importance, and he greeted the captain and bystanders with all the impressment common to his nation, and advanced towards the object of his visit. The light was dim, so that the features of the lady could not be distinctly seen; and Dr. Hoffman, after carefully feeling the heart, requested the stewardess to make hot blankets ready immediately, as she was still alive. Meanwhile, he raised the head of the unknown to look more closely at the cut which had been pointed out to him, when, catching sight of the features, he uttered an exclamation of surprise and horror.

"What's the matter?" asked Captain Scott.

"*Mon Dieu!*" exclaimed the doctor. "What is this?"

He looked round with such a bewildered air that, but for the sad occasion, the bystanders would have laughed.

"How did she come here?" he asked again.

"Through the window," drily replied the sailor who had been instrumental in saving her.

"Do you know her?" inquired the captain.

"Know her!" exclaimed the doctor. "Yes, I know her; it is not many hours since she was at church with my wife."

"Who is she?" was the next question.

"I'll tell you that when she is safe," was the answer. "Here come the blankets."

Every one left the cabin but the doctor and the two stewardesses, who, under his direction, used every means in their power to restore life to the inanimate form before them. The wet clothes removed, the lady showed signs of returning life, and in a few minutes after, being enveloped in the heated flannel, she opened her eyes. She feebly turned her head and recognized the doctor.

"Dr. Hoffman?" she feebly said.

"The same, madame," was the response.

The women listened intently for him to mention her name, but he was too wary for that. He felt there was some mystery, and he held his tongue.

"Where am I?" she said.

"Where you will be well taken care of," he replied. "You will soon be able to go home."

He sat down beside her, unconscious that the woman had found out what he had endeavored to conceal. A lace edged handkerchief had fallen from the pocket of the dress, which lay in a heap on the floor, and they had eagerly sought for some mark. They soon found one:—"Pauline de Cressey," with a small coronet over it. They rummaged further, and produced a letter:—"Madame Lannay, at Mdlle. Dupont's, Blancheseuse, Rue de Trois Chiens, Place Vert, Antwerp."

The chief stewardess shrugged her shoulders and turned up her eyes.

"Lawk, my dear!" she said, "she can't be of much account."

"Why not?" asked the other.

"Look here!" was the answer. "No one, as is any one, needs such a long direction to find 'em out. Blancheseuse! Why, that means washerwoman, and Rue de Trois Chiens, too! Well, that is a street to live in!"

They forgot the presence of the doctor, and raised their voices. He heard most of the speech, and divined what they had been about.

"Madame," said he, addressing the under-stewardess, "be kind enough to ask the captain to come and speak to me."

His manner was imperative, and the woman left the room. Turning to the other, he said, quietly:—

"Be so kind, madame, as to refrain from making remarks on this lady, whom you do not know, till she is gone. Your conversation is calculated to injure a sensitive frame; and allow me to add that you are totally ignorant of what you are talking about."

The woman tossed her head indignantly, but the manner of the little doctor was peremptory, and she did not speak.

Captain Scott now made his appearance, right glad to find that the rescued lady was recovering, for he had all a sailor's superstition respecting a corpse, and he was very curious to find out who and what she was that had come on board his ship in such an extraordinary manner.

"You know the lady?" he said inquiringly.

"Slightly," was the reply. "I dare say my wife could tell you more about her, for they are very intimate."

"Who is she?" asked Captain Scott.

"She is a teacher of English and music—very highly educated, I should imagine, and a perfect lady," was the answer.

"A widow, I presume," the captain said.

"That I cannot say exactly," the doctor replied. "She never speaks on the subject, but I fancy her worse than a widow—either a distracted wife, or the innocent partner of some one convicted of a great crime."

"What makes you think so?" the captain asked.

"I hardly know," the doctor said, somewhat thoughtfully. "But I will leave my patient to sleep for an hour, if you will have me in your cabin for so long."

"Oh, with pleasure," he replied; and he led the way, the doctor saying unceremoniously to the woman in attendance:—

"Don't let your tongue undo all my good work, mind."

She made no answer, but sent a very equivocal compliment after them "fourgners" as he left the cabin.

"This is a most mysterious business, my dear sir," Dr. Hoffman said, when the door of the comfortable little cabin was closed upon them. "I cannot make it out."

"Nor I," the captain answered; "and a very few minutes more and it would never have been found out. There has been foul play somewhere."

"There has," the doctor answered; "and it makes me feel that my suspicions about yon poor lady are correct."

"Suspicions!" exclaimed Captain Scott.

"Not regarding her," he answered. "I believe Madame Lannay to be as good a woman as ever lived; 'tis of the man I imagine to be her husband."

"Lannay—Lannay!" the captain said. "Surely my ship was once searched for a person of that name, for forgery or something. There was some one else, De something, Crescent or Gretham, or something of that kind; but the thing occurs so frequently that, unless the criminal be actually taken on board, I take very little notice of it."

"How long is this ago?" the doctor asked with an agitated manner.

"About a year, I imagine," Captain Scott replied. "Perhaps a little less. Do you know anything of it?"

"No," the other answered. "Yet I think I have found the missing link in a chain of curious events. Was not the other criminal's name de Cressey?"

"The very name!" the captain exclaimed in astonishment.

"You are anxious to hear more about it, I see," Dr. Hoffman went on. "I would tell you if you had taken yonder poor girl out of the water a corpse; but she lives, and I do not know whether I ought to do so."

"My dear sir, anything you say to me will go no further. I would not injure a defenceless woman."

"If you will promise that, I will tell you a curious story," the doctor said.

"I promise, on the honor of a sailor and a gentleman," Captain Scott said emphatically, and the doctor began.

"Many years ago, when I was quite a lad, my father was in practice in Paris. He was not rich, but was much liked, and moved a great deal in society a grade above him. Among his most intimate friends was a young count, of no great wealth, but of somewhat dissipated habits. This gentleman was madly in love with a young girl who resided in apartments adjoining those occupied by my father and mother. Her name was Therese Duhauton, and she was very lovely, exactly like——"

He stopped abruptly.

"Like who?" asked the captain.

The doctor smiled.

"Like her daughter, I was going to say," he answered; "but I have no warrant for such an assertion, but you shall hear.

"The young Count de Cressey (there is a strange similarity of names, you see) was very jealous of any attentions shown to his lady love, who was universally admired, and of one person in particular. This was a student much younger than himself, little more than a boy, in fact, whose name was Hubert Lannay."

"Strange!" murmured Captain Scott.

"It is strange, and no less strange than true!" the doctor continued. "One evening we heard voices in the apartments of Therese, and on my mother going in a short time afterwards she found the young girl in tears, and gathered from her that there had been a fierce quarrel between the two young men, and that she feared fatal results. My father undertook to pacify De Cressey, and the matter was arranged. Lannay was a poor, weak minded fellow, and we never believed there was any cause for the mad jealousy of the favored suitor. He visited the lady no more, and shortly after she became the wife of de Cressey. During the revolution the count was stripped of everything and fled to England. For many years we heard nothing of them, until some ten years since a curious story of a trial for murder brought the name to our memories, and again in connection with that of Lannay."

"This is a curious story," Captain Scott remarked.

"The most curious part of it is this," said Dr. Hoffman. "Lannay was dead long before this."

"Dead!" exclaimed the captain.

"Yes," was the reply. "Not a year after the de Cressey's left Paris there was a hue and cry through the country after two escaped convicts. One in particular was in great request, a certain Pierre Dupont, condemned for murder and other crimes. His portrait was published, and the great resemblance it bore to Hubert Lannay was universally remarked by those who knew him. While the excitement was at its height Lannay was found brutally murdered in his room, and everything of value carried off, even to his clothes. The felons from the galleys were never caught and no clue that I ever heard of was found to the murderer of Hubert Lannay. The subject died a natural death, and his name and fate were both forgotten. I don't think it had been mentioned in our house for years, when chance threw an old newspaper in my way in which it was mentioned. I told no one my suspicions that the *cidevant* Pierre Dupont was figuring in the world as Hubert Lannay; but I thought so, think so still."

"And the other person—de Cressey?" said the captain.

"Was spoken of as being intimate with him," was the doctor's reply. "Whether he really believed the man to be the veritable Lannay, or whether he was cognisant of the crime which had been committed, no one will ever know, and what has happened to him since I know very little about; but this I know, that Hugh de Cressey, my father's friend, now lives in an obscure street off the Place Vert, supported entirely by the exertions of his daughter, who has already earned for herself a high position by her talents and skill."

"But her name," the captain said; "you called her Madame Lannay?"

"I did," said Dr. Hoffman. "She is that man's wife; but what brought such a marriage about I do not know. She has a sister somewhere in England—a half sister. I should say; but she is very reserved on her home affairs."

"I should think she need be," was the captain's next remark. "She must have a dreadful burden to bear if her father is what I should imagine him to be."

"He is as degraded a being as can possibly be imagined," the other replied; "a gambler of the lowest class, as different from his high minded daughter as could be conceived."

"Do you think he has any hand in this business?" the captain asked.

"I do not," the doctor answered. "There can be no motive. It is just possible that he might have struck her in drunken rage, but he is too feeble to lift an infant; and how she came in the river puzzles me. She is not the woman to throw her life away."

"Has her husband been here?" asked Captain Scott, abruptly.

"I have never heard of it," replied Dr. Hoffman.

"It is a most mysterious affair," the captain remarked. "I will show you what I noted down at the time the ship was searched, if it has not been destroyed; but, as I said before, it occurs so often that we scarce take any notice of it."

He left the cabin as he spoke and returned in a few minutes, bringing with him a large book.

"It will be here if anywhere," he said, turning over the leaves. "Here it is!" he exclaimed in a minute or two.

Dr. Hoffman read:—

"Hubert Lannay, five feet ten inches high, dark complexion, curly, black hair, moustache, wears a black patch on the palm of right hand."

MISS ANNIE VAUGHN, Comedienne.

For Biographical Sketch see Page 84.

"The very man!" he exclaimed. "Pierre Dupont was branded in the right hand. What can be the meaning of this?"

"I can't help thinking," said the captain, "that this man has had something to do with the outrage of this evening."

"Time will show," the doctor answered; "but I fear, even if your supposition be correct, that no one knows anything about it but the poor lady herself."

"And if so, no one ever will," said the other.

The stewardess entered at this moment to say the lady was awake, and asking for Dr. Hoffman. He repaired immediately to the ladies' cabin, and found the unhappy Pauline awake and in a strange state of agitation.

"Come here," she said, earnestly.

He sat down beside her.

"How did I come here?" she asked.

"Had you not better lie still?" he said. "You are very weak."

"I know, I know," she said, "but I must know all about it. Tell me."

Her manner was decided, almost fierce, and he felt it would be better to tell her; so he quietly informed her of all that had passed, as far as he knew it. She seemed relieved.

"Then you were not on the quay when he—that is, when I—fell into the water?" she asked.

"My dear young lady," he said, "I was in bed when the messenger came for me. I know nothing more than what I have told you. Will you not confide in me, and tell me how it happened? What occurred after you parted from Madame Hoffman at the Church of St. Jacques?"

She covered her face with her hands and sobbed bitterly.

"Well, well," he said kindly. "I have no wish to pry into your secret, but I am afraid you will be questioned about it by others; had you not better be prepared?"

"I am prepared," she replied, somewhat proudly. "It was a robber."

"I thought so," the doctor said. "Could you swear to him?"

"It is not easy to swear to a man who strikes you from behind," Pauline said, and he felt there was no more to be said. Whatever mystery lay beyond she knew how to conceal, and if she had seen her husband he felt convinced no one would know it but herself. He recommended her to try and sleep where she was till the morning, when he would bring her landlady to her, and, administering an opiate, he left her in charge of the stewardess, and, telling Captain Scott there was now no danger, he returned home. He slept late in the morning, and when he rose and hurried on board the Ostrich Wing he found bills already out about the disappearance of his patient. He hastened to her lodgings, where he found Fanchette in a state of extreme terror, and the father of Pauline hopelessly drunk, in which condition he had been conveyed home the night before from a low gaming house. Hastily bidding Fanchette get some one to mind her house and follow him, for that her lodger was safe, he went to the vessel and found her still asleep. She wakened much refreshed, and was overjoyed to find her kind landlady at her side. She was soon dressed, and with their assistance was able to get on shore, where a fiacre was procured, and she was speedily driven home.

CHAPTER XXI.

THE RHINE—COLOGNE—THE RACE—THE RECOGNITION—THE DEAD ALIVE.

The sorrowful party from Reardon lost no time after the death of Marian to making preparations for a foreign tour. Mrs. Bertram's health had materially suffered from the shock she had sustained, and Blanche felt all her old wounds re-opened by coming into sudden contact with the household of her former lover. They took no servant with them but Walter, not wishing their journey the subject of remark in Reardon and the neighborhood.

Their first thought was to find Pauline and her father, of whose whereabouts they knew nothing, but money was no object, and Blanche resolved that, if her sister were alive, she should be found, and that her father should be relieved from the dreadful weight of apprehension and fear which she knew must be weighing him down within an iron hand. From London they took boat for Rotterdam, deciding between that city and Antwerp through one of those slight accidents on which the events of a lifetime sometimes turn, and from thence up the Rhine to Cologne. Blanche had never been abroad before, and she gazed upon the novel scenes through which she passed with all the interest of a refined mind and finished education, though the image of him with whom but three short years before she was to have taken this tour mingled with all her interest and saddened her pleasure.

"And so this is the Rhine," she said to Walter, when the boat had started. "What do you think of it?"

Walter was very matter of fact; he could not see beauty where none existed, so he answered drily:—

"The Thames at Blackwall is quite as clean, Miss Blanche, and there's more to be seen as you go along."

"Ah, Walter, but you know we must admire the Rhine, because the guide books say it is beautiful," Blanche said with a smile; "but between ourselves, I'm greatly of your opinion."

Walter was quite right; there is no river in Europe so dreary, so tamely uninteresting, as the Rhine from Rotterdam to Cologne. It is not till the Drachenfels came in sight that the beauty of the river really begins; and our travelers felt the monotony in its fullest force, for a drizzling rain began to fall soon after they started, and to read or work on board a Rhine boat is out of the question. The incessant shouting, rattling, clatter and confusion are enough to distract the steadiest nerves; and the medley of tongues in all imaginable languages won't ontvie the catastrophe at the Tower of Babel. Blanche had hired a maid in London, and obtained a courier at Rotterdam—a bejeweled, beringletted, dapper little fellow, with skin like newly tanned leather, and a sparkling black eye, that seemed to take in every object in sight at the same time, and who rejoiced in the high sounding title of Signor Godfredo Maravelli.

"Private rooms for madame," said that functionary as they alighted from a shaky, tumble down fiacre at the handsome portico of the Hotel d' l'Europe, and the obsequious landlord ushered them respectfully up the marble staircase.

As they went they passed the open door of the table, a manger, where groups of tired travelers and talkative tourists were sitting down at little tables to coffee and various viands, and the peculiarity of the scene, so un-English in its characteristics, attracted their attention, and they paused a moment to look on. It was a pleasant sight, the large room, with its crimson paper and large mirrors, reflecting twenty fold its busy occupants; the marble topped small tables, each occupied by a cheerful party, ready to do justice to the delicate coffee and fantastically shaped rolls, which are an indispensable adjunct to the morning and evening meals in all continental cities. The softened light streamed down through the ground glass globes with a subdued brilliance.

"How pretty!" Blanche said involuntarily, as she looked; and at the same instant a man at one of the most distant tables started up, and, looking into the large mirror opposite the door, exclaimed:—

"Blanche de Cressey, by Jove!"

"Be quiet, you fool!" said his companion. "I have been looking at her for the last five minutes; what the devil is she doing here in Cologne?"

"Oh, travelling with some one, I dare say," the other replied. "What shall you do now?"

"Follow her," was the concise reply, and looking again at the door they saw that Blanche was gone.

"Confound it!" he muttered, and, calling the waiter, he commissioned him to find out how long they were going to stay, where they were going and any other information that might be useful. Being accompanied by a golden hint, his promise was immediately given to do the best he could.

A few days were given by the party to the lions of Cologne, and though Blanche was sad at heart she could not but wonder and admire. They visited everything worth seeing; the grand old cathedral, with its solemn vistas of arches, stretching away into almost misty distance, and towering in unbroken grandeur to what seems an immeasurable height; its splendid altar piece and almost breathing statuary, the shrine so reverenced by the priest ridden people, where the three fleshless sculls grin in hideous mockery of the tawdry glass and tinsel with which they are adorned. She was especially delighted with the cathedral, the interior so perfect, and the exterior, though grey with age, still unfinished, the very name of the architect forgotten, and the grass growing among the heaps of massive blocks lying there, in readiness to complete the work began so many hundred years ago. They found objects of interest at almost every step in the grand old frontier city, so characteristic in all its details; from the Church of the Eleven Thousand, with its marvelous legend and its unearthly, grave-like smell, to the old bridge of boats across the noble river. They roamed from one object to another, and the impression which Cologne left upon the mind of Blanche was one of unmixed interest, despite the thousand abominations which meet one in the streets, and which all the scent ever manufactured in the city could not wash away.

"And how do you like Germany, Walter?" asked his mistress the day they left Cologne.

"Oh, I like Germany very well," he said; "but if I hadn't seen them I should have thought the people had been born without noses. I never smelt anything so awful in my life."

"Oh, that is one of the celebrities," Blanche said, laughing. "Cologne would lose half its character if it was sweetened."

The entrance of Signor Maravelli put a stop to their conversation; he came to announce that the carriage was at the door, and that two strange gentlemen had been inquiring for "madamoiselle."

"What name?" she asked.

"He wouldn't give a name," the man replied; "he said he should have the pleasure of meeting mademoiselle before long."

Blanche felt an undefined fear of something wrong, as she heard this, and she questioned Maravelli as to the appearance of the persons, and her heart sunk as she recognized the description of Hubert Lannay.

"What can he want?" she asked herself. "What more mischief can he work me than he has done already?" and she cautioned Walter not to admit any one, whoever they might be, as she did not feel equal to seeing strangers.

"I'll take good care I don't," Walter muttered to himself, as he mounted the box of the fiacre with the courier, to whom he had a special aversion.

"If I didn't see that Lannay, and that frog eating rascal, I'm a Dutchman."

He kept a sharp look out as they clattered and jolted over the stony streets, and as they turned the corner, and came out on the road which runs beside the river, he startled the little foreigner at his side, till he nearly tumbled from his uneasy perch, by rapping out an unmistakable English oath.

"*Sacre!*" muttered the courier, between his teeth, then turning with immense politeness to his companion, he inquired what was the matter.

"Nothing," replied Walter; "only I was almost jolted off." He had seen a well known face at the window of a cabaret they had just passed.

"He's watching; the rascal!" he said. "What's up, I wonder."

He pondered much in his own mind over what could be going on, and he resolved to keep a good look out, knowing well that where Lannay was mischief was sure to be brewing. Once more on board the boat he felt comparatively safe, when, after taking a survey of the somewhat crowded deck, he was certain that the object of his anxiety was not there. He saw his mistress and Mrs. Bertram comfortable seated in the best position he could find for them; and, taking the little Harry, with whom he was a great favorite, he engaged him in a game of romps, to that young gentleman's great delight. The boat moved steadily on, and the hills and vineyards that give the character to the Rhine were just coming in sight.

Blanche rose from her seat, and, twining her arm around the waist of her friend, they stood looking at the hills as they changed their soft coloring with every bend of the river.

"Is it not lovely?" she said.

"It is, indeed," replied Mrs. Bertram, to whose pale face travelling had brought a healthier flush. "But look there, dear Miss de Cressey."

Blanche looked where her friend pointed, towards the stern of the vessel, and saw, within a very short distance, another boat, nearing them with great rapidity. There are, or were, two steamboat companies on the Rhine who oppose each other in every possible way—starting at the same time, and offering the same accommodation at equal prices. Blanche and her party had secured places on board a boat belonging to the elder of the two companies, and the one now following was the other. A race ensued—always dangerous, and generally rendered doubly so by utter recklessness of all concerned. The opposition boat neared them rapidly, and Mrs. Bertram and Blanche watched its progress in affright.

Nearer and nearer it came—and they were for an instant alongside each other—while the fretted water between them foamed and lashed wildly against the straining timbers, as if in anger at the dangerous rivalry. Blanche shuddered; a collision seemed inevitable; the boats were so close that a child might have leaped the distance between them, and she clung to the window and closed her eyes in terror. A moment and the danger was past. With a wild cheer of triumph from those on board, the opposition boat shot ahead, the foam from her paddles covering the passengers on the deck of her slower but more cautious comrade. Blanche looked round her with a sigh of relief, and they walked forward to see the view that they were approaching more clearly. The passengers of the victorious boat were still cheering and laughing, and Blanche sank on the nearest seat with a feeling of dread she could not conquer, for there, at the very stern of the retreating vessel—a smile of defiant mockery on his lips, his hat raised to give effect to the "hurrah" that had just left his lips, and his dark eyes flashing with an evil light—stood Hubert Lannay, and by his side the man he called his friend. She was seen and recognized, and, laying his hand upon his heart, he bowed low.

She did not return the salute. Thoughts of returning at once to England, and burying herself in some remote spot, flitted through her mind.

"I would go anywhere to be at peace," she murmured.

"I believe that's Satan himself," was Walter's *sotto voce* remark. "No one else could be everywhere at once."

"What's the matter, my love?" asked Mrs. Bertram.

Blanche attributed her seeming indisposition to alarm, and the subject was dropped. Arriving at Bonn, they repaired as quickly as possible to the hotel selected by the courier, who found them very comfortable quarters. They did not go out that day, and the next morning, at breakfast time, Walter brought them the pleasing intelligence that Mons. Lannay and his friend had not even stayed the night in the town, but had left by a train which started for Coblentz, a short time after their arrival.

"How did you find this out?" inquired his mistress in surprise.

"Oh, I set Maravelli to work," he answered, "and we went to the police, or, at least, to the mongrels who do their duty."

"The police!" said Mrs. Bertram.

"Yes, ma'am. They know everything in these outlandish places. They told us in a minute. Bless you, it was all down in a book!"

"I suppose they'll have us down in their books, too," Blanche said.

"Oh yes, miss! they'd be able to tell any one what colored ribbon you had on your hat, or how many curls you wore your hair in, if they wanted to know," Walter said.

"Well, I don't suppose any one will trouble them," said Blanche. "There is no one likely to be inquiring after me."

"Nor after me," said Mrs. Bertram, with a sigh.

They stayed some time in Bonn, for the little Henry was suffering from a violent cold, and, being a delicate child, his strength was, for a time, completely prostrated. There was plenty to see and to amuse them in the neighborhood. They made almost daily excursions to the celebrated spots in the neighborhood. The Drachenfels, the Stolzenfels, and every place of interest were each visited, and Blanche began to laugh at her fears, and to think that the sudden appearance of Lannay and his friend was not connected with her. Meanwhile, those worthies were pursuing their journey towards Switzerland, which they imagined it was the intention of Blanche to visit.

"This is an awful expense," Gustave remarked, as they started from Bonn. "Why couldn't you finish the matter at once?"

"How could I?" the other asked.

"Why, very well," was the answer. "The will is ready, and I am ready to swear to it as soon as you like."

"You are an idiot, my dear fellow," was Lannay's answer. "How can we proceed till she has broken the conditions imposed by the will you have so cleverly drawn up? Your masterpiece here asserts she is to enjoy the property on certain conditions, which up to this time she has carefully observed. She does not know where her father is, consequently cannot help him."

"True, I had forgot," said Gustave.

"Now, we know," Lannay went on, "that she is searching for her father, and that when she finds him she will assist him, and then is our time; till then we must watch her movements."

"Yes, yes, that's all very well, but it's so cursed expensive," Gustave replied.

"Oh, as to that——" said Lannay.

"Well?" the other inquired.

"Do you suppose I keep you for nothing?" his friend asked. "I am going to furnish you with an independence, and in return I expect you to work for a living now."

"Oh, I understand," said Gustave. "But hang it, Pierre, it's deuced ungentlemanly."

"Hark ye, Gustave," Lannay returned, "keep to the present, will you. Pierre and Gustave are names of the past, and don't rake them up, and as to being a gentleman, I don't think any one will suspect us of lightening gentlemen's pockets."

"I hope not," the other returned,

"I shall leave it to you, though," Lannay said. "I never could learn the dodge well enough to be safe; I began too late."

"Ah, I learned almost before I could speak," said Gustave. "My mother was a first-rate hand."

"I never had your advantages, my dear fellow," said Lannay, with a sneer. "But, come along; let's go to bed when we get in, and to-morrow I'll go back to Bonn and get hold of that courier. He'll do anything for money, or I'm no judge of faces."

Arrived at their destination, they left the station, and, crossing the bridge of boats, dived into a dirty and, crossing the bridge of boats, dived into a dirty little house at the foot of the Rock of Ehrenbruitstein.

"I know the place," Lannay said. "It's rather cheap."

"Devilish dirty!" was the grumbling answer.

"Oh, you can make up for it when you are a gentleman," Lannay said, sneeringly, and they entered the stifling hovel.

Meantime, Blanche and Mrs. Bertram, all unconscious that they were so closely watched, were quietly resting in the old collegiate town, awaiting little Henry's return to health. Walter enjoyed his life very much; he was getting used to the continental cookery, which at first had seemed such an abomination in his eyes, and had recovered from his astonishment at the outlandish appearance of the "mounseers," as he persisted in calling all foreigners. Signor Godfredo introduced him to two or three of his friends in the town, among whom was the landlord of the Hotel Rheinick, on the banks of the river, in the pleasant balcony of which he enjoyed many a pleasant pipe and chat. One evening he was occupying three chairs, two for his legs and one for his body, and watching the bathers opposite, and the many boats as they flitted up and down the noble river. The declining sun gilded the splendid panorama before him with almost dazzling radiance, and the gay groups on the water and about the banks made the scene at once lively and picturesque. He was wondering how on earth the single boats were propelled by the circular motion of the double paddle, which, whirling round, gives the appearance of a wheel, when his attention was arrested by a boat quietly rowed, English fashion, with two oars.

"That's more Christian like," he said, as the rower came nearer and nearer, but the words froze on his lips, and he started from his seat to stand like one transfixed, as the waving brown hair was tossed hastily aside, and the occupant of the boat turned towards him. It was Gilbert Bertram's face that looked up at him from the water, and like a vision disappeared among the many pleasure seekers.

"It's a ghost! It's a ghost! Lord help me!" exclaimed Walter, who was very superstitious, and, falling upon his knees, he began to repeat all the prayers he could possibly think of, in which "Good Lord, deliver us," and "Have mercy upon us, miserable sinners," formed the most prominent feature. Walter was not a genius and could not extemporise.

The landlord was an unseen witness to the sudden emotion of his guest, but he thought that in Mohammedan fashion some secret hour of prayer had arrived, and he silently brought his wife and daughter to see "how good a Christian was monsieur," as he said in apology, when the edge of Walters's terror had been somewhat blunted, he turned round and found there had been listeners to his devotions. He left the house hurriedly, and, proceeding to rejoin his mistress, made such blunders in what he had to do, and was so *distrait* that Blanche more than once suspected that some of the Rhenish wine had got into his head.

"What's the matter, Walter?" she asked at length, when, for a second time, he had upset the arrangements. He had already presented Mrs. Bertram with a glass of the pale vinegar in use in Germany, instead of the wine she had asked for; and now, his mistress having requested him to cut her a sandwich, he had carefully done so, substituting, with the utmost nicety, some of the thinly sliced pickles in use on the continent for the ham, which lay ready on a dish by its side.

"What is the matter?" again asked Blanche.

"Nothing, miss," he replied; "that is, I'm very ill; that is, I'm very well. There's nothing the matter, ma'am, but I've not long to be here."

"What?" exclaimed Blanche.

"Yes, miss, that's it, I'm called."

"Called!" repeated his mistress, while her friend got a little nearer to the bell rope, firmly believing the old servant was a little crazy.

"Yes, ma'am," he went on, "I'm called—called by the dead, Miss Blanche; he appeared to me to-night, and beckoned me."

"Who?" asked both ladies.

"To think," Walter went on, "as I should have come all the way here, to die in a foreign land. Why couldn't he have called me in England, as I might have been buried in a Christian way?"

"What do you mean, Walter?" asked Blanche. "What have you seen?"

"Yes—who did you see?" asked Mrs. Bertram.

Walter was too much occupied with his own terror to think of the effect his words might produce, and turning to the window, his face blanching to a death-like paleness, he slowly said:—

"Your son, Gilbert Bertram.

TO BE CONTINUED.

A CURIOUS CITY.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER.

Some months since it happened *to be or not to be* (that's what's the matter) my fortune to settle in Jefferson, Texas. Having been a rolling stone, and gathering no moss for some time, I was easily influenced to become one of the permanent citizens. This influence was brought to bear by one of the oldest inhabitants, from whom I received the following geographical history of this (his native) city. Thinking it might be of some benefit to the many rolling stones, etc., I shall try and give it *verbatim*, as given to me by the "oldest inhabitant:"—

"Jefferson is situated upon its present site, and was purchased some years ago from its former owners. Its population is far or than it was, and is growing in a like proportion. The greater portion of its poorer class are not wealthy, but strictly honest in all their business transactions. It became a city about the time of its incorporation, at which period its first mayor was elected. It is noted for the uniformity of its buildings with other cities, they being much the same in regard to similarity. Its chief products are raised by its many citizens, and consists of articles used by people generally. Its theatres and hotels were erected in the air by some future generator, and are illuminated with gas. It might be called the City of Magnanimous Distances, for it is impossible to ascertain the distance from one of its public buildings to another. The fire department is organized upon the same plan as was the old New York volunteer system after the paid department came in vogue. The *engine* companies are very troublesome of late, but as Phil. Sheridan (the new chief) is about to take them in hand, it is very likely he will put a stop to their many false alarms. The hook and ladder company is the best on the *ho & l* ever saw. The police force is very effective. Not long since one of the detectives would have arrested the notorious carpet-bagger, Pete Jenkins, for being drunk and disorderly at the circus, had it not been for Monus Merryman, who interceded in Pete's behalf by telling the Cop that it was all in the play. The Board of Brokers have done a smashing business, for they are all broke and retired. Now the banks do what breaking there is to be done. The wealthy portion of its community are not a poor class of people, but are very likely to become so—which will only be returning to first principles. The *depot* is very deep in the spring, and the locomotives—well, they are pretty good for low." The many steamboats that ply upon its rivers are exact counterparts of that portion of the boat aft the wheel of a Mississippi stern wheeler. Its churches, though last as well as least, are often used as places of divine worship. It is bounded on the north by an adjoining county; on the west the river has washe i the boundary line away, and all that remains is the river *Po, 'only this and nothing more.'* (About this time I began to think he was a *raven* maniac.) It does not bind in the south, owing to the vast *rolling* country in that direction. In the east they have heavy *land slides*, therefore it binds not 'where the woodbine twineth.' Many of its lawyers are *did* admitted to the *bar* (which is horizontal), and do a *tremendous* practice."

Since my arrival here I find that the "oldest inhabitant" was about correct in his statement. I never saw a class of people that could keep posted better than they do here (?). What would the ("sar") Dane Bryant think to have his "Shoo Fly" "come in such an unquestionable shape as this?"

"I steal, I steal, I steal,
I steal like a robbing sin—
Wood-pile, don't bother me."

For this is the shape it has assumed out here, and is sung by all of the fifteenth amendments, which are very numerous in this pleasant community. But now people give this place a wide berth, for the city of Jefferson *has* fifty dollars for each and every performance. How is that for side shows? No show at all, I suppose; so I hope they may stay where they are and do better, or, in fact, this is the finest place that ever one moved into for the purpose of soon leaving—me to

R. E. JOYCE.

JEFFERSON, Texas, May, 1870.

A SPANISH paper issued in Paris, recently published the following, which is an instance of touching devotion to the memory of a defunct husband, not unmixed with some more worldly feelings:—"This morning our Saviour summoned away the jeweller, Siccaid Illmaga, from his shop to another and better world. The undersigned, his widow, will weep upon his tomb, as will also his two daughters, Hilda and Emma, the former of whom is married and the latter is open to an offer. The funeral will take place tomorrow. His disconsolate widow, Veronique Illmaga.—*P. S.* This bereavement will not interrupt our business, which will be carried on as usual, only our place of business will be removed from No. 3 Tessi des Tanturiers, to No. 4 Rue de Missionaire, as our grasping Landlord has raised our rent."

A REVERENTIAL HOOSIER, who had the misfortune to be detained in Chicago over Sunday, while slowly sauntering down Wabash avenue about the time of morning service, was brought to a halt opposite the Presbyterian church by the sounds emanating from the organ. The organist was playing one of those lively compositions with which the "performance" or religious service is now usually commenced. Just then a gentleman passing into the church invited him to enter and take a seat. "Not exactly, mister," replied our friend; "I ain't used to sucmotions on Sunday; and, besides, I don't dance!"

NEW YORK CLIPPER.

SATURDAY, JUNE 18, 1870.

To Correspondents.

LOCK NO. 3.—We do not agree with the "Modern Hoyle" in all it says on Euchre, and our opinion is that no player should be permitted to go alone when a partner assists unless mutually agreed upon before playing, because it deprives a player, in turn, of his right to pass on the trump. For instance, A and C are partners against B and D; A deals and turns up the trump; B being next on the left of the dealer has first say, C next, D next, and A, the dealer, last. Suppose B passes; C, instead of ordering up the trump himself or passing, says "I will assist;" now if this were permitted, and A, his partner, allowed to go alone, it is wronging D, who is entitled to a voice in the disposal of the trump before A. We admit that the custom of assisting prevails generally, but that does not make the matter right. Each player should have the privilege, as it is his right, of saying in turn whether he passes or orders it up.

FEND. CONE, Forest City Scorer.—1. "Would you score a man a base on a hit if he struck a high ball so far fielded which the base on a hit if he struck a high ball so far fielded which the baseman could have caught, but for some reason did not get? 2. Would you score a man a base on a hit if he struck a high ball which a fielder might have caught easily, if tired for, but let the ball down without trying for; and how would you score such a catch of a fielder?..... We should charge the fielders with a missed chance and give no credit for a base earned in either instance.

J. M. T., Chicago.—The record of "left on bases" is to show how many times a batsman fails to secure his run after *earning*—not merely obtaining—his first base. Of course, only the number of times he is left after making his base by a clean hit, is to be recorded. times he is left after making his base by a dropped fly ball; by a If he is left after securing his first base by a muffed ball, or man being forced out at 2d; by a wild throw; a muffed ball, or through the failure of the fielders to accept an easy catch from back of activity or proper judgment, then no record of "left on bases" is kept.

F. M., Harvard College.—1. No decision whatever was given, but at a meeting subsequently held at the office of *Bell's Life*, the editor of that journal, who was a referee in the fight, made a proposal to the effect that each man should receive a *fac simile* of the original belt, the latter to be left in his hands to be contested for by other aspirants; that in the event of Heenan thinking fit to remain in the country and defend it against all comers for three years, it should become his own. 2. No.

CONSTANT READER, Clifton.—1. Geo. Seddons defeated Barry the Kid, Tommy Kelly and Punch Morris, and suffered defeat at the hands of Pete Dailey. 2. Joe Wormald beat Geo. Jess and Andrew Marsden and fought draws with Wolfe and O'Baldwin. He also forfeited £120 to Mace and received forfeit from O'Baldwin. 3. O'Baldwin defeated Jess and Marsden and was defeated by the latter. 4. We never heard of the party mentioned.

JOHN BARLEYCORN.—1. Jack Ward is accredited with having made the fastest five-mile time on record, viz.:—33 minutes 10 seconds. 2. Henry Coulter is the recognized champion standing jump on record is 12ft. 8½in., by Bob Way. 4. The distance from Putney to Mortlake, on the Thames, is 4 miles and 3 furlongs. 5. The work mentioned is out of print.

FRED HOTLOW.—1. Twenty miles have been trotted in an hour. 2. George Topley walked 8 miles in 58min. 25secs., and 9 miles in 1 hour 12min. 48secs. 3. Bill Lang ran a mile in 4.02, past. Score 4.07, same distance. 4. Geo. Seward struck his record hop with Richards. 4. Can we have 100 miles in 8 hours 55min. 35secs., in harness; Master Burke and Robin, double team, trotted 100 miles in 10 hours 17min. 22secs.

J. M. CALLETT, Washington.—1. The first game was won by the Mutuals, the return was a tie and had to be played over again, and the next time the Mutuals won; that closes the series, the Mutuals having won both. 2. Sometimes correspondents do make out full and correct scores of games, but since only the scores of outs and runs are published. This is the case in telegraphic reports. We have not space for the list in this column.

J. H. B., Providence, R. I.—1. The fastest three heats on the Narragansett track were trotted by Lady Thorn last fall; time, 2:19¾, 2:18¾, 2:21. The last was a fourth heat, the third being won by George Palmer in 2:21¾. 2. The fastest mile in harness ever made was made by Goldsmith Maid at Buffalo, last August; time, 2:19¼, 2:19¼, 2:20¾. The aggregate time of the three heats of Lady Thorn and Goldsmith Maid is the same.

SUBSCRIBER, Washington, D. C.—1. Your play is just the reverse to that stated. A card exposed in dealing at draw poker *must* be taken by the player to whom it was dealt, as though it was not an exposed card. If a player draws, and while serving him the dealer exposes one of the cards out, the player can refuse the card thus exposed. The two positions were reversed in the case quoted.

RAT.—On May 15th, 1869, a butchers' tournament, for a champion belt, took place at Reid and Sherman's packing house, Bridgeport, Ill., the belt to be given to the fastest and best butcher on a single bullock for market use, the work to commence after the animal had been pretched up. It was won by Chas. Leyden, of Chicago, whose time was 4 minutes 45 seconds.

CONSTANT READER, Cleveland.—Thirty degrees Farenheit is not *the* freezing point; but is a freezing point, *the* point being thirty-two consequently, as A's statement leaves room for a difference in opinion, we advise a drawn bet, although A has the better part of the argument.

A. J. EUKLEM, Cleveland.—A base runner cannot run a base on a dead ball. In the case of a foul ball, the ball must have been settled in the hands of the pitcher—no matter where he stands—before it is in play for a base to be run or a player to be put out. The pitcher's position is the six foot square of space in which he stands when he delivers the ball.

R. Y. Z., Moline, Ill.—Peter Morris was born at Birmingham, Eng., in 1840, stands 5ft. 4¾in., and weighed 150lbs., according to "Fistiana." He defeated Bayless, Dymock, Rafferty, Hartley (twice), George Holden, Morris Roberts and J. Fox, and fought a draw with Holden, three rings.

VOTARY, Unionville, M. T.—1. Bob Brettle beat Roger Coyne, Sam Simmonds, Job Cobley, Bob Travers and Jem Mace; was beaten by Jack Jones, Tom Sayers and Mace, and fought draws with Malpas and Jack Rooke (two rings). 2. Rooke had a clinch, but it did not amount to anything. 3. Sayers and King were never opponents.

WILLIAM MARCUS, Washington.—The Atlantics lost their return game with the Unions at Tremont, April 26th, the score being 26 to 10. Their second defeat was at Philadelphia, May 24th; score—Athletics, 18; Atlantics, 13. Their third defeat was the Forest City game. Score, 17 to 16; and their last the Haymakers, 32 to 31.

YOUNG SKATER, Hackensack, N. J.—We cannot devote space to give such particulars as you desire. How to acquire the quality of walking, running and sparring. Obtain a copy of Ned Price's work on sparring and training, for which address Ed. James, as per directions elsewhere.

WM. F., Montreal, C. E.—1. Joe Wormald was never beaten. He defeated Marsden and Ilea in England, and fought a draw (police interfered) with O'Baldwin, in this country, and with Wolfe across the water. 2. From 56 lbs. to 10½ lbs. 3. Henry Coulter, of Allegheny City, Pa., through default.

E. P. C., New Haven Conn.—1. There is no standard calculation for time allowance between single and double scull boats competing in the same race. We never knew them to be pitted against each other either in a regatta or match race. 2. The records are not accessible. 3. The striker is credited with two bases.

S. B. H., Troy.—1. The cost of such an institution depends so much on size, style, etc., that to answer you would be mere guess work, and the only way to get a correct estimate is to submit a plain statement to a competent architect. 2. Not less than $200,000. 3. First class singers and reliable people get the receipts.

IOWA, Mt. Pleasant.—The umpire is the sole judge of fair play in the game, and if he calls for a new ball on account of the one played with being damaged, a new ball must be furnished, and the club refusing to play forfeits the game.

H. DE S., Milwaukee, Wis.—1. Left foot and arm advanced. 2. The Rockfords changed the day without consulting the Stars, and the latter club had in the meantime arranged to play the Athletics. 3. Favorably.

READER, Boston.—The fastest consecutive three heats were made by Goldsmith Maid, time, 2:19¾, 2:19¾, 2:19¾. Lady Thorn trotted three heats in the same aggregate time, but they were the first second and fourth heats.

AMATEUR BOATMAN.—Probably the oar was only sprung, as it did not break entirely until the race was finished, and a man could exert any strength while keeping stroke with the balance of the crew. We don't know whether the course was surveyed or not.

SCHUYLKILL NAVY.—Last year was the first time shells were used in the Hudson Amateur Rowing Association, but the Atalanta and Gulick clubs rowed in six-oared barges in four annual regattas since. The Nassau club also rowed shells in their autumn club regatta.

R. SPENCER, Cleveland.—1. Andrew Jackson was the seventh President of the United States, succeeding John Quincy Adams. Of the Presidents, there are but three now living, viz.:—Fillmore, Johnson and Grant.

FRANK W. HERAULT, Hilton, N. S.—1. O'Baldwin is at present serving a term of 18 months in Salem Gaol. HUMAN.—Correction, for his fight with Wormald. 2. He would have a good chance. 3. Yes, you would have considerable difficulty.

L. S. St. John's College.—1. Morrissey was born on the 5th of Feb., 1831, and his first battle was with Bill Hall, Aug. 1851. His fastest recorded time, for one mile, was 2:17¼, in harness, made at Buffalo.

DR DAM.—1. Merely a matter of opinion. 2. Eph is still in the land of the living, and was advertised to appear with Dan and Pell tengill's Minstrels, but he was not with that party at Bryant's last week.

SCIENTIFIC, Cambridge, Mass.—Plants of the order *Leguminosæ* all contain more or less of a principle called *asparagin*, but we cannot say whether *Cassia Marylandica* contains the *Glucoside* principle found in Alexandria Senna.

W. A. S., Cambridge, Mass.—Jennie and Irene Worrell married, and retired from the stage—for the present, at least. Sophie has been going it alone of late. 2. Mace is in New York.

S. W. P., Reading, Pa.—A player running the bases has a right to run on any batted ball on the ground, and the instant any player who ran to 2d was entitled to his 3d any way, on the called third ball.

WM. C., Louisville, Ky.—As the agreement was to jump two straight jumps, each party is entitled to two trials and no more, unless a prior understanding was had.

ANXIOUS, Jacksonville, Fla.—1. Mace's present wife is his second, and is the daughter of Mr. Baun, a well known circus proprietor in England. 2. Very like a whale.

T. S., Wilmington, Del.—It is a catch bet, and he who bet that he could not do so, wins the money if he fails in the attempt to *jump* that number of feet.

TOWNSEND ADAMS.—Read the CLIPPER each week, and then you won't have to ask such idle questions. Our time and space are too valuable to waste thereon.

WINDY.—Lola Montez was a Scotch lassee, but passed most of her life on the European continent. She was first known as a dancer.

FRANK, Philadelphia, Pa.—The bet was, of course, made upon the supposition that the game would have been played out, and as it was not, it is a draw.

GEO. W., Jacksonville, Ill.—1. Do not know its directions. 2. Bob Way's jump has never been beaten in public, consequently he stands at the head of the list.

OLD CANE.—The murder of the Deering family, by Probst, took place on April, 1856, and the murderer was executed on the 5th of June following.

M. L., Buffalo, N. Y.—Ben. Howe was last heard from in Cleveland. We think the present week's issue a reading, as something more or necessary be received after this writing.

WASH, Baltimore.—When bets are made that a club will win by a certain number in excess of their opponents' score, and the game be forfeited, all bets are off.

AN OLD SUBSCRIBER, Western College, Iowa.—1. Your nine would be a strong one, but not the strongest. 2. He is not stronger than Austin. 3. No. 4. No, not as swift.

BASE BALL JACK.—1. Mr. Dutton can say he has not. 2. No better. 3. No relation. 4. Gone up. 5. No. 6. On Tuesday, June 14th, on the Capitoline grounds.

ROOTY, Boston.—We cannot answer definitely, but our impression is that there are more miles of horse railroad track in Philadelphia than in New York city proper.

JOHNNY F.—We cannot decide such questions, as they are only matters of opinion; each slinger is the best in the opinion of his admirers.

W. Y. T.—The party backing Abd El Kader to beat Invercauld for the Westchester Cup wins, for, although Invercauld did not start, all bets on the race are play or pay.

S. F. W., Augusta, Ga.—A and C, who threw 44 each, the highest throws, take the first and second prizes; throwing again for the cheese, B, having thrown lowest, takes the third prize.

MCCARTHY, Lowell, Mass.—Meerschaum is a species of clay found in Eskimia and other countries. It literally means "foam of the sea," and is so called on account of its lightness.

BUSINESS, Newmarket, Ont.—1. It expires with No. 22 of the present volume. 2. The fastest two yards time, level, is 2¼ seconds, made by Geo. Seward, in England. 3. Not the slightest. 4. Mace.

ADMIRER, Charleston, S. C.—Jack saved in play cannot be scored until after high and low; consequently, you lose.

JUSTICE, Washington.—We will look into the matter, and guard against any infraction in future, should your surmises be correct.

BILLY.—We cannot locate him, and doubt if he is in the profession.

CLINTON HOUSE, Rochester.—If the shell did not carry a coxswain she ought to allow 20 seconds for three miles.

F. T. S., Richmond.—High Bridge, at Harlem, N. Y., is 125 feet above high water mark and is 1,400 feet long.

G. M. S.—If Steve is with him at all, he is in the capacity of a dancer. 2. Your other questions are merely matters of opinion.

C. P., Philadelphia.—Miss Lizzie Price has not gone to California; she is playing with Mr. Broughan at Wallack's Theatre, in this city.

H. E. S., Titusville, Pa.—Flora Temple's best mile time, made on the Kalamazoo track, was 2:19¾.

J. MCG., Lowell, Mass.—The fight between Australian Kelly and James Smith lasted 6 hours and 15 minutes.

A. D. T., Walpole, Mass.—Donnelly did not kill Cooper. The latter fought five battles afterward.

A. MCNEAL, Seward, Neb.—You are credited with $3.50 for subscription. We do "save it."

PITTSBURGH.—We do not think such a verdict would meet the requirements of the law.

SUBSCRIBER, Washington.—The party who bet that the Forest Citys would lose a game in Washington, won.

GEO. MERRICK, Princeton, Iowa.—The longest throw made with a base ball was 136 yards, thrown by Hatfield at Cincinnati, in 1868.

J. HACKER.—You were entitled to run your base unless "time" was called. When the ball was pitched it was in play.

J. F.—We do not know where you can procure a copy of the rules alluded to.

J. E. W.—Consult him in person. You can see him at Harry Hill's almost every evening.

J. D., Hill Ward.—1. See answer to J. E. W. 2. Ed. Wilson's fighting weight was 145 lbs.

J. J. F., Brooklyn, L. I.—Cannot say. Address a letter to the Secretary, in our care.

H. H. F., Philadelphia.—It is quite probable that we may in the course of a week or two.

VIXEN, Portland, Me.—Ed. James, who advertises in another column, can supply you, no doubt.

F. F. M., Indianola.—It could be procured through either of the dramatic agents who advertise in the CLIPPER.

HENRY WOLFENDEN, Salford, England.—Edward Righton is not dead. He was in this city the other day.

NORCROSS, Natchez, Miss.—1. Search the Scriptures. 2. We published it a few weeks ago.

ALEXIC, Willimantic, Ct.—The term "shied his castor" means that the ball threw his cap into the ring.

J. A. H., Fairview.—Unless by mutual agreement a player cannot go alone when a partner assists.

G. H. S., San Francisco, Cal.—Greenpoint, Long Island, or in care of this office.

BENNISON AND LEVI.—Walter Bray has performed at Quincy, Ill., but not with Sharpley's Minstrels.

J. L., Newton, Mass.—1. She has received her letters. 2. Keep them.

A CONSTANT READER.—The tenors you refer to belong to different schools. *La Traga* and *Castle* are considered better by some.

M. F. W.—The Cincinnati Club ("Red Stockings") were organized in 1866. Their first tour was made in 1868 when they played the leading clubs in this vicinity, and the second in 1869.

FRED. AND GUS.—1. The seating capacity of the Boston Theatre is 3,000. 2. See next issue.

VOCABULARY.—The head of a silver quarter is the side that has the head on it.

DANIELSONVILLE.—McDevitt usually plays with a 17oz. cue, with the usual sized tip.

SMOKEY CITY.—John McDevitt did not bat Dion jarred the balls, and so defeated McDevitt in the second match they played.

T. BUTLER, Galena.—For three months, $13.60; for six months, $20.25.

HARRY WATSON.—The advertisement costs one dollar and twenty cents.

MARIA, Detroit.—If a man should be lawfully elected to the office the question of religion cannot keep him out of it.

J. A. S., Detroit, Mich.—Will make further inquiry and answer next week. News items are always welcome.

FIRST BASE, Boston.—On the principle of "the smaller the score the better the game," we regard the Lowell score as the best.

NEWS AGENT, Philadelphia.—Your bet is a draw, as the Haymakers forfeited the game by violating the rules.

GREENHORN, Houston, Texas.—Get a base ball book and study the rules. He is obliged to return as he came.

CONSTANT READER.—The Red Stockings in reality—the Atlantics nominally.

NATIONAL.—The ball played with is alone the trophy, and the club winning on claim none other.

BROOKLYNITE.—Comparisons are now being made by and a comparison the names will appear in the CLIPPER.

VICTIM.—Write to him again and say that we advise you to do so. Let us know the result.

FRANKLIN STREET, Boston.—The smaller the score the better the game. We prefer the Lowell score.

J. C. P.—Birdsall is captain of the Union nine.

W. R., Toledo, Iowa.—Write to a dramatic agent, whose cards may be found in our advertising columns.

J. M., Nashua.—We intend to publish some of them in our paper shortly.

VERDANT, North Platte, Neb.—There are 16 drachms to the ounce of gunpowder, which is sold by avoirdupois weight.

CLIPPER READER, Haverstraw.—In rowing raffles two Yours and a six beat two fives and and an ace.

WEAVER, Boston.—Lady Thorn's best time was 2:19¼, George Palmer's 2:19½, American Girl's 2:19¾, and Goldsmith Maid's 2:19¾.

J. R. S., Mobile, Ala.—Dexter's fastest time was 2:17¾; his losing time, not being official, does not go on the record.

L. H. M., Pittsfield.—Mr. Bonner paid $33,000 for Dexter; the price he paid Dan Mace for Young Rolfe's abilities has never transpired.

RIPLEY, Ohio.—Ethan Allen never beat Dexter singly in harness, but with a running mate now and then side him he did.

G. W. H., News Agent.—1. R. R.—Our opinion is that all bets are forfeited if either party should be drawn.

SUB., Carlsion.—Apply to Messrs. Peck & Snyder, who advertise in another column.

HARRY.—We have a correspondent in your "village," as you'll see by last week's CLIPPER.

J. M.—When, at cribbage, the cards are played as follows:—6, 8, 5, 7, the 7 completes a sequence of four points, to which B. was entitled.

W. K.—Ed. O'Baldwin was sentenced to 18 months imprisonment on Nov. 15, 1869.

C. S. C., Chicago, Ill.—Can't say. You must await future developments.

CYNTHIANA.—The fastest *even* mile ever run by a horse is 1 minute 43½ seconds, by Herzog.

LOUIS C., Kalamazoo, Mich.—News in brief is always acceptable.

NIMROD, Auburn.—We never do anything of the kind.

R. G. W.—We have already published some lines on that subject.

W. B. J., Cincinnati.—Mr. Bonner struck his record, according to Rickards.

T. G., Scranton, Pa.—Tom Sayers was never in Australia.

A. R., Philadelphia.—Cash re ceived.

A. B. C., Boston.—High deals in that case.

HOBO.—The 15th of May, 1844, was on Saturday.

MAD. AND HERR ZEVANT.—Ninety cents.

J. C. S., Philadelphia.—Fifty dollars.

SIMEON.—A bad to right to go alone.

FORTY CLUBS.—Send for "Lock No. 3."

NEW JERSEY.—We never heard of him in that position.

N. S. C., Canastota.—We are not in the agency business.

BRYCE, Portsville.—A low pors out before C's high, jack.

JAMES MCKAY.—We have a letter for you.

DEATH OF CHARLES DICKENS.

The tidings of the death of Charles Dickens in London, on the night of June 9th, of paralysis, will spread a gloom in every household where the English tongue is spoken on both sides of the Atlantic, and in the uttermost corners of the globe. When Thackeray died, in 1863, England lost her greatest satirist, and his place has never been filled. But in Dickens we have lost the very greatest of modern teachers, one who instilled humanity into thousands of chilly breasts, one who ever advocated the cause of the poor and oppressed, and who by the wondrous skill with which he analyzed human nature, and his complete mastery of every feeling and instinct of the heart, wrote as none other has ever written, and reigned among men with a supremacy that none could dispute and a monarchy of wit and pathos which no living writer could ever attain. His own words on the death of Thackeray came back to us as we remember to have read them six years and a half ago. "The last words," he says, "that Thackeray himself ever wrote (he is speaking of *Denis Duval*) were, 'And my heart throbbed with an exquisite bliss.' God grant (says Dickens) that as he lay down upon that Christmas eve, as was his wont to do when very weary, some consciousness of duty done and christian hope throughout life humbly cherished may have caused his own heart so to throb as he passed away to his Redeemer's rest." The satirist and the humorist are both gone into the great unknown, but their memories will abide for ever with the Anglo-Saxon race, who will not forget that such genius as they possessed is God's richest gift to the civilized race. Both left unfinished works, as sad memorials of the stern abruptness of death. Dickens is no more, but little Nell and Paul Dombey and David Copperfield, his "favorite child," and Micawber, and Peggotty, and Lizzie Hesham and Pickwick, and the Brothers Cheerybles—but why should we go through the wondrous list of representative characters? These all live and cannot pass away from the libraries they have enriched, the firesides they have gladdened, and the natures they have softened. As Dickens loved peace and kindness and mercy, may he receive of the same in "good measure, pressed down and shaken together and running over," at the hands of that Eternal Beneficence, who gives alike brightness of intellect and tenderness of heart. The commonwealth of letters has lost in Dickens an acknowledged father, "the horsemen of Israel and the chariots thereof." Many tears will fall upon his grave from those who feel that to him who has left us they owe solace in hours of grief, light in days of darkness, hope when all seemed lost, joy and laughter when wind and rain were doing their best to discourage them. May his name be blessed with his own benediction:—"God bless us every one," and let a grateful people lay him reverently by the side of the heroes, poets, philosophers and historians who have made the land of his birth and fame not the least of the nations.

JEROME PARK RACING.—We give the proceedings of the Spring Meeting at this Park, as far as they have progressed, in another part of this issue. The attendance was not at all what it should be, but when the directors fail to place before the public the proper announcement of what they propose to do, and when and where, they have no one to blame but themselves if the public do not patronise the sport, and the expenditures overbalance the receipts. What would become of the theatres if managers did not keep their business before the public? The people won't hunt after these affairs, but when they are brought to their notice through the regular channels, they are no ways slow to respond. Hundreds of people would have attended the Jerome races had the management not been so miserly in their public notification.

FOURTH OF JULY.—Preparations are being made for the celebration of the approaching anniversary of our national birthday, both on land and water. Young America is brushing up its old key-cannon and saving up its loose pennies with a view to a grand blow-out on the ever-welcome Fourth. Fireworkers are all as busy as they can be making up orders, comprising every variety of combustibles, from the modest little fire-wheel and blue light to the elaborate and complicated set pieces of huge dimensions.

HIGH GAME.—The *Pilatka* (Florida) *Herald* says that Orange county, in that state, has a citizen who is nine feet six inches in height. If he is that high there's money in him for a side show, but we think the paper has got the figures mixed, and meant to say six feet nine inches.

THE SIOUX INDIANS ought to do well in their hunting expeditions, they have such a capital "setter" in Red Cloud. Red Dog, who made several points in his interview with Secretary Cox on the 10th inst., may be set down as a good pointer, too.

SOME EVIL THINKER has discovered that the quality of corn whiskey can be improved by adding sulphuric acid. If one don't kill the other will. Beware of mixed liquors.

INDIAN WAR-FARE:—Buffalo meat on one side, and hard tack, pork and beans on the other.

A DOWN-RIGHT SHAME:—A boy's blush when undergoing his first shave.

THE TURF.

The Great Prize of Paris.

The race for the Prix de Paris took place at Longchamps on the 12th, and the cable informs us that it was attended by a vast multitude of spectators from Paris and the surrounding country. The Emperor, the Empress, and the Prince Imperial were present, and were received with great enthusiasm. Special interest was taken in the race, as many English and other foreign horses were entered. The prize was won easily by the French filly Sornette, with two French colts second and third. The following is the summary:—

Grand prize of Paris, an object of art, the gift of the Emperor, and 100,000 francs, given half by the city of Paris and half by the five great railway companies of Paris, for entire colts and fillies foaled in 1867, of every description and country, added to a sweepstakes of 10,000 francs, and the third 5,000 francs out of the stakes; colts to carry 121 pounds, and fillies 118 pounds.

Major Fridolin's ch f Sornette, by Light, out of Surprise..... 1
M. Adolphe Foulds ch c Minotaur, by Fitz-Gladiator, out of Marianne..... 2
M. A. Schickler's ch c Valois, by Monarch, out of Bourg-la-Reine. 3
None of the English horses are placed. Twelve horses ran.

After the race a great crowd gathered before the Imperial stand, and gave repeated cheers for the Emperor, the Empress, and the Prince Imperial. The weather was fine and the course in excellent condition. English horses were hissed by the crowd as they took their places for the start, and also during the race.

THE AMERICAN JOCKEY CLUB RACES—A POSTPONEMENT AND AN EXTRA DAY.—Owing to the continuous fall of rain on Saturday, the 11th inst., the fourth and last day of the Jerome Park races was obliged to be postponed until Wednesday, the 15th inst., when the Hurdle Race, the Jockey Club Handicap, the Hunter's Plate, the Consolation Purse, and a match will be run. An extra day will be given on the following Saturday, when a steeple chase and several other race will form the programme of the day's sport.

DEATH'S DOINGS.

Weekly Record of the Decease of Prominent Individuals.

COMPILED EXPRESSLY FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER.

BUTTERFIELD, Isabel.—A pe... popular vocalist of London—London, Eng., June 5th, aged 7....

BENNETT, Abel.—An old ... fisherman of Kensington—Philadelphia, May 18th.

CARRYL, W. H.—A ... well-known business man of Chestnut street, Philadelphia.—Philadelphia, June 10th, aged 46.

CLENDENEN, P. P. ... obtained R.—Served in the army during the rebellion and ... rank of Major—Philadelphia, Pa., May 20th.

CROWDY, C... Admiral in the English navy—Cheltenham, Glou...shire, Eng., May 21st, aged 84.

COLGAN, ... Colonel.—The eminent pianist, late of Glasgow—at the Lunatic Asylum, Wakefield, Yorkshire, Eng., May 17th, aged 33.

DICK... Charles.—The great novelist—Kent, Eng., June 9th, aged ...

D'... ARONICO, Constantine.—One of the brothers Delmonico, of the restaurants at Broadway and Chambers street, Fifth avenue and Fourteenth street, and Broad street—shot himself through grief for the loss of his wife, who died a few weeks ago—New York, June 11th, aged 47.

DALE, Very Rev. Thomas.—Dean of Rochester, formerly Canon Dale, Rochester—Kent, Eng., May 31st, aged 73.

ELDRIDGE, Capt. Elam.—Leader in 1812 in the different schemes to raise the blockade of the Connecticut coast, and twice engaged to blow up ships of the blockading fleet by means of torpedoes—Mystic, Conn., recently.

GARD, Hon. Wm.—Prominent politician—New York, June 8th, aged ...

HICKS, Samuel.—Formerly Sheriff, and President of the Board of Police Commissioners during the war—Baltimore, June 7th, aged 62.

HOWELLS, Ernest Frederick.—Son of Mr. J. A. Howell, of the Olympic and Bristol Theatres Royal—Bristol, Eng., May 23d.

HOLLAND, Dr. Cornelius.—Ex-member of the Constitutional Convention of 1819; ex-member of the Maine Legislature of 1820-'21, and from 1831 to 1833 represented the Oxford district in Congress—Canton, Maine, June 3d, aged 68.

HUBSCHMAN, George.—Late Captain of Company C, 5th Regiment N. G. S. N. Y.—New York, recently; killed by being run over by a street car.

JOHNSON, Robert.—Well-known turfman—York, Eng., May 24th, aged 62.

LEVEY, John.—A well-known bankruptcy lawyer—Dublin, Ireland, May 24th.

LARNARD, Joseph E.—A well-known lawyer—New York, June ... aged ... years.

LAKER, Richard.—Formerly of the Theatre Royal, Edinburgh, Scotland, recently.

MILLER, Aaron.—At one time sheriff of Cape May county, and owner of the United States Hotel, destroyed by fire last summer at Cape May—June 7th, aged 59.

MILLER, Captain James Farquharson.—Of Dundee, Scotland, well-known ship master, for forty years, of the ports of New York and Philadelphia—Brooklyn, June 6th, aged 62.

MORLAND, ... R.—Served in the army more than fifty years ruled the Transvaal, one of the most powerful aboriginal nations of South Africa. He was finally conquered by the English in 1854—Cape Town, South Africa, recently.

REED, Rev. David.—For many years editor and proprietor of the *Christian Register*—Boston Highlands, June 6th, aged 79.

ROURKE, Georgiana.—Wife of Wm. Rourke, comedian, and youngest daughter of the late John F. Cooke, of Drury Lane Theatre, and of Miss Adelaide Cooke (Mrs. Stoneham), now in Australia, and niece of the late Rev. John Owen, of Walcot House, Bath —London, Eng., May 24th, aged 43.

SERRACA, Signor (General William.—Commissary General of Subsistence, on Gov. Hoffman's Staff—New York, June 10th, of heart disease, aged 45.

SCOTHIE, James B. Fraiser.—M. B. M. C. L. R. C. S. E.—Pates, New Deer, Aberdeenshire, Scotland, aged 29.

SIMSON, Sir John.—The only Roman Catholic member who has held a seat in the present Parliament for an English constituency; represented the Ashton-under-Lyne district, aged 55.

STANLEY, Lucy Catherine, Father of Miss Ruth Stanley, the well known vocalist, and Mr. Geo. Stanley, the lessee of the Tyne Theatre and Opera House, Newcastle-on-Tyne—Newcastle-on-Tyne, May 15th, aged 77.

SIMMS, William Gilmore.—The distinguished Southern novelist—Charleston, S. C., June 11th, aged 64.

STEWART, James.—Restaurant keeper in Philadelphia, and U. S. Marshal under President Buchanan—Philadelphia, June 5th, aged 45.

TOWNSEND, Thomas.—Dramatic writer; within the last thirty years he has furnished the theatres in the eastern and southern districts of London with about three hundred pieces of his own composition. Among his most popular productions are "The Flower Girl"; or, The Convict Marquis," first played at the Surrey Theatre—London, Eng., recently, aged 64.

VIVIAN, John Frank.—Member of Parliament for Truro—Truro, Devon, Eng., May 24th, aged 83.

VOLSAMACHI, Countess.—Ex-widow of the celebrated Bishop Heber, youngest daughter of Dean Shipley and a niece of Sir William Jones, the Oriental scholar—Rodnei Hall, Eng., June 13th, aged 81.

WINGATE, Moses.—Served in both houses of the Massachusetts Legislature—Haverhill, June 6th, aged 100 years and 8 months.

WALDECK, Frank Leo.—Better known as the "Peasant King," a distinguished liberal statesman of Prussia—Berlin, Prussia, recently, aged 68.

WRIGHT, Peter P.—Junior member of the firm of Peter T. Wright & Co., drug merchants—Philadelphia, Pa., June 1st, aged 45.

WESTON, Charles.—Of the Royalty Theatre and the Theatre Royal, Glasgow, Edinburgh and Plymouth—Truro, Devon, Eng., May 20th.

BILLIARDS.

RUDOLPHE AND THE DIONS.—Even money is about all that can be had in the new match between Rudolphe and Cyrille Dion. The manner in which the Canadian acquitted himself in the recent championship contest has won him many friends, and he is to-day a strong favorite. Since our last both men have been practising diligently, Cyrille at Chris O'Connor's, and Rudolphe at the rooms of Joseph D'Orsay, where he is now employed. Cyrille has, upon the whole, played better than Rudolphe, averaging a fraction over 77 in 1,400 on the night of beginning practice, and on the next night averaging 177, one of his runs being 618. The first game was played with McKay, the second with Maurice Daly. Rudolphe has averaged as high as 63, but all thing considered, the last was an unfortunate week for him. Joseph Dion has somewhat shattered his confidence by beating him in three out of four encounters at the three ball game. The first meeting occurred on the 6th inst., at Joe O'Connor's, Dion scoring 100 to Rudolphe's 54. On the 11th, they played at Ireland's, in Lispenard street, making runs of 26, 35, and 36. Rudolphe won by a score of 100 to 29. The average was about 15, and the game was decidedly the best that has been made in this city. Elated at his success, he proposed a second game. By a *finesse* stroke Dion brought the balls into the corner, and with a run of 53 closed the game, winning by 22. His opponent had previously made a run of 42. Rudolphe, angered, offered to play Dion for any amount of large bills. Dion responded that he had come to Mr. Ireland's to play only one game, and that a friendly one. As his opponent's request he had now played two, thereby greatly benefiting the latter, besides having his own game and playing it upon a carom table. Dion's bank account is extremely limited just now, and he intimated as much to Rudolphe, who then proposed a third and deciding game. Dion demurred at first, but finally yielded to the wish of the house. When Rudolphe needed but 21 points, Dion again brought the balls into the corner, and ran out the game—51. To say that Rudolphe was chagrined at the result would be superfluous. Before his antagonist had made 49, he had poked one arm into his coat sleeve; and when "game" was called he had his coat all on, and at once made tracks for the front door, never stopping to play his fancy shots, which were what the audience had most wished to see. Assuredly, if Rudolphe attaches any value whatever to public opinion, he must learn to stand grief. Joseph Dion is liable to beat him badly at any time, even at the French game, and it is folly for Rudolphe to count confidently upon conquering Dion under any circumstances. He may be a better player of "French" than Joe, but it certainly has not appeared thus far upon the "strings." Foster and the two Dions have each won from Rudolphe more three-ball games than they have lost. Since their arrival here, Cyrille has taken him four out of six, and the three out of five. It is true that Rudolphe beat Cyrille in five games to the odds of 15 in 100, but in four of them Cyrille defeated him by more points than the odds received. And if Rudolphe cannot hold his own and his temper while encountering Joe at a game the latter does not pretend to play, and which he has consented to play merely to accommodate Rudolphe, what will become of him next September, when the twain come together at the four ball game? That is the question billiardists are now discussing.

THE CUE IN THE SMOKY CITY.—A match game of billiards was played at Bennett's Hall, Pittsburgh, on the evening of the 8th, between William Dobbs and Richard Stafford, for $100 a side, the former dissecting the latter in 1,000 points, full game, on a carom table. Dodds, who made runs of 95, 127, and 521, won by over 600 points. His average was over 47. Stafford was not satisfied with the result, and played him another game the following evening, at the same place, of 800 points, crotch barred, for the same amount. This was also won by Dodds by 68. His highest run was 124. This makes nine games they have played at the same odds, Dodds winning all but one.

HARRY CROATE TO JOSEPH CASPER.—The first named gentleman wants to run from Springfield, O., saying that "as Joseph Casper has taken up once for the championship of this state, which has given rise to so much talk, I hereby challenge him to play at any place at any time inside of sixty days, at any kind of game (except push), for any amount of money, on any kind of billiard table, for from $100 to $1,000, and will put up $2 to his $1—that is, providing he is in the United States. My money may be covered either at my place of business or at Phil. Tieman's in Cincinnati." Before throwing down the glove with considerable emphasis, and Casper should go for it.

RUDOLPHE CHALLENGES DION.—Joseph Dion's refusal, on Saturday night last, at Ireland's, to play Rudolphe a match at any game whatever until his present match with that expert has been disposed of, has drawn from Rudolphe a card in which he challenges the Canadian to meet him at either the American, French or English games, for from $500 to $1,000 a side. Dion has responded to the effect that once match at a time is sufficient for him, and that he will endeavor to make that one more than sufficient for Rudolphe.

JOE DION VS. HARRY EATON.—A friendly contest is to take place at the Metropolitan Hotel and Billiard Room, on Tuesday evening, 14th inst., between Joe Dion and Harry Eaton, Superintendent of said saloon, the latter receiving 500 points in a four-ball game of 1,000 up, push and crotch barred. It is expected that the game will be very interesting, as Eaton has considerable reputation as a fine exponent of the science of billiards. Play will commence at 8 o'clock.

J. DION VS. RUDOLPHE.—Three games, French, 100 points each, were contested at Ireland's Star Saloon, Lispenard street, on the 11th inst., between Joseph Dion and A. P. Rudolphe. In the first game the latter made two runs of 86 and won. Dion, however, won the two following, running out on counts of 83 and 51 respectively.

BAD FOR CHICAGO.—Since John W. Coon played Frank Parker, there has not been a billiard match in Chicago. There are players enough there, but they all appear to be afraid of Parker. Coon has left that city and taken up his residence in Cleveland.

GOING TO BALTIMORE.—Joseph Dion contemplates going into business in Baltimore. Should Cyrille win his match with Rudolphe on the 17th inst., he will make a trip to San Francisco.

FANCY BILLIARDS.—Rudolphe gives exhibitions twice a day at the Columbian Billiard Rooms, Broadway and Twenty-second street.

BENJAMIN VS. EGAN.—On the 6th inst., at Norwalk, Conn., Ralph Benjamin, undertaking to give John Egan the odds of 50 in 500 at the three-ball game, for a stake of $100 a side, was beaten 21.

TOURNAMENT IN BALTIMORE.—There is shortly to be a tournament of the leading amateur players of Baltimore. It will be held at the rooms of James Lynch.

MILES JOHNSON VS. JAS. SHANNON.—The second epistle from the western trigrist, Jas. Shannon, of St. Louis, challenging the champion, Miles Johnson, to a trial of skill, has brought the following rejoinder from the latter, in which he clearly defines what terms he is ready to make a match upon. Read it:—

YARDVILLE, N. J., June 6th 1870.

FRANK QUEEN.—SIR.—In reply to Mr. Jas. Shannon's letter of May 21st, I would say that I think he wants things too much his own way, and more so now than ever. Now I will say that I will do. I will shoot Mr. Shannon two matches for $250, each match to shoot at 50 single and 25 pair double.

THE HAYMAKERS AND THEIR TOUR.

The Haymakers came down from Troy on June 6th to play the Atlantics, and that day met the "champions" on the Capitoline Grounds. As it was generally anticipated that the contest was but a return of the practice match played at Troy between the same clubs a short time before, the attendance was not large. It proved to be, however, the first game of a regular series. The Atlantics had out all of their nine except Pearce, whom the directors have removed, Munn playing at short field in his place. The Haymakers presented a nine which included that fine fielder York, but inasmuch as York had played in the Eckford nine in a regular match with the Orientals on May 5th, and sixty days from that date would be July 5th, the Atlantics entered a protest against his playing. The Haymakers kept him in the nine, however, and he played through the game, and the result is that the game becomes a forfeited one, and has to be recorded as a game won by the Atlantics by a score of 9 to 0. For the law in the matter see section 2 of rule fifth, and section 7 of rule seventh. It was the duty of the umpire, when he became cognizant of the facts of the protest, to have ruled out York when he came to the bat to strike, or took his position in the field, and in case of the refusal of the nine to remove him, to have declared the game forfeited and have refused to act further in the game. That is an umpire's duty in such cases. We append the score:—

ATLANTIC.	O.	R.	In.	T.	HAYMAKERS.	O.	R.	In.	T.
Smith, 3d b	4	5	6	7	Dick, 2d b	4	5	3	4
Munn, s s	3	3	3	5	Hollister, 1st b	3	3	4	7
Start, 1st b	1	6	6	9	King, l f	1	3	6	9
Thapman, l f	1	4	3	4	Flowers, c	2	3	3	6
Ferguson, c	3	3	5	6	Wolverton, 3d b	3	4	6	11
Zettlein, p	3	4	5	6	Fisher, p	5	3	3	5
Hall, c f	1	3	3	5	Rorke, s s	3	3	3	6
Pike, 2d b	2	1	3	2	Penfield, c f	2	3	3	5
McDonald, r f	3	4	2	3	York, r f	1	3	5	5
Totals	27	31	33	41	Totals	27	32	33	57

INNINGS.	1st	2d	3d	4th	5th	6th	7th	8th	9th	57
Atlantic	4	3	1	3	5	6	2	3	6	6—31
Haymakers	3	2	3	1	3	7	3	6	3	0—32

Umpire—Mr. Wildey, of the Mutuals.

After their game in Brooklyn the Haymakers went for Philadelphia, and on Tuesday, June 7th, they played with the Keystone Club, and won again, as will be seen by the score below:—

HAYMAKERS.	O.	R.	KEYSTONE.	O.	R.
Dick, 2d b	3	4	Rorke, s s	3	3
Hollister, 1st b	3	4	Fulmer, 3 s	3	3
King, l f	2	6	Edwards, r f	3	3
Flowers, c	0	8	Severin, 1st b	4	2
Wolverton, 3d b	4	4	Halbach, 2d b	2	3
Fisher, p	0	4	Gildea, 3d b	3	1
Foran, f f	1	5	Miller, c	3	2
Penfield, s s	3	4	Woods, c f	5	1
Allister, c f	0	2	Conner, l f	3	3
Total	20	41	Total	30	20

INNINGS.	1st	2d	3d	4th	5th	6th	7th	8th	9th
Haymakers	3	2	3	13	8	6	3	1	1—41
Keystone	0	0	1	2	2	2	0	0	0—20

Umpire—John Sensenderfer, of Athletic Club. Time of game—2 hours and 40 minutes.

We do not know whether York played in this match or not, but he did then the game became one forfeited to the Keystones by a score of 9 to 0, as in the case of the Atlantic match.

The next day, June 8th, they played the Athletics, and this time they got awfully whipped. They went in to do some heavy batting with a very lively ball, but they found that two could play at that game, and suffered accordingly. In this match York did not play, so this game proved to be all right. We give the score below:—

HAYMAKERS.	O.	R.	ATHLETIC.	O.	R.
Dick, 2d b	3	1	Reach, 2d b	4	5
Hollister, 1st b	2	2	McBride, p	2	6
King, l f	0	1	Malone, 3 d b	2	6
Flowers, c	5	0	Fisler, 1st b	6	1
Wolverton, 3d b	2	1	Sensenderfer, c f	3	4
Fisher, p	2	1	Schafer, r f	3	5
Foran, r f	0	1	Radcliff, s s	3	5
Bellan, c f	2	1	Bechtel, l f	2	3
Penfield, s s	4	0	Pratt, 3d b	2	5
Total	20	6	Total	29	41

INNINGS.	1st	2d	3d	4th	5th	6th	7th	8th	9th
Haymakers	0	0	0	2	1	1	2	0	0—6
Athletic	3	0	3	2	6	2	3	2	6	10—41

Umpire—A. F. Halbach, of the Keystone. Time of game—Three hours and five minutes.

The character of the game and of the umpiring may be judged of by the length of the match and the figures of the score.

MUTUAL vs. UNION.

The first of a regular series of matches between these strong clubs was played on the Union grounds on June 8th, and to the surprise of the New Yorkers the Morrisania "Village Nine" returned home with the trophy. The game opened in favor of the Unions by a score of 2 to 0, but the close of the third innings saw the Mutuals in the van by the totals of 3 to 6. When the fifth innings had terminated, however, the Villagers were found to be in the van by a score of 10 to 9. This was close work, and the game consequently became intensely interesting. In the last four innings the Villagers batted heavily for an additional to their score of nine runs, and disposing of the Mutuals for 4, they came in the victors by a score of 19 to 13. The result of this match, and the games of the succeeding day, will be to place the Unions in a very favorable position for their contest with the Red Stockings. The following is the full score:—

MUTUAL.	O.	R.	In.	T.	P. O.	A.
E. Mills, 1st b	3	1	5	11	1	0
Eggler, c. f	3	1	1	1	6	0
Nelson, 3d b	3	3	3	2	2	3
Patterson, r. f	3	1	3	3	1	0
Hatfield, s. s	3	1	3	3	1	5
Martin, r. f	2	3	3	3	0	0
C. Mills, c	4	0	1	1	1	0
Wolters, p	3	0	1	1	0	0
Swandel, 2d b	4	0	0	0	1	5
Totals	27	13	17	22	27	13

INNINGS.	1st	2d	3d	4th	5th	6th	7th	8th	9th
Mutual	0	3	5	0	1	0	3	2	0	—13
Union	2	1	1	3	1	2	3	6	0	—19

Umpire, Mr. John Grum, Eckford Club. Time, two hours and twenty minutes.

UNION.	O.	R.	In.	T.	P. O.	A.
Higham 2d b	3	3	5	3	7	3
Austen, c. f	6	1	1	2	0	0
Pabor, p	4	3	3	6	1	1
Shelley, 3d b	3	3	3	3	1	2
Birdsall, c	3	3	3	3	1	5
Bass, s. s	4	0	1	1	1	5
Kenney, 1st b	3	3	4	5	8	0
Reynolds, r. f	3	1	3	4	2	0
Gedney, l. f	3	3	4	6	1	0
Totals	32	19	28	34	22	11

MUTUAL vs. RESOLUTE, OF ELIZABETH.

These clubs played their return match together on the Union grounds, Brooklyn, on June 6th, and, though the Mutuals were minus the services of C. Mills and Planty, they managed to win without difficulty, as will be seen by the score below:—

RESOLUTE.	O.	R.	In.	T.	P. O.	A.
Greathead, s s	6	0	1	1	1	5
Sitter, r f	1	2	3	3	0	0
Beardsley, 1 f	4	3	7	2	0	
M. Campbell, 1st b	4	1	3	14	0	
Butler, 2d b	3	2	2	5	2	1
Forsyth, c f	4	1	1	1	3	0
W. Campbell, p	1	1	3	6	1	1
Amery, 3d b	2	3	2	5	0	3
Farrow, c	2	3	5	2	0	
Totals	27	16	30	56	27	10

MUTUAL.	O.	R.	In.	T.	P. O.	A.
E. Mills, 1st b	3	3	4	8	7	0
Eggler, c. f	3	1	1	1	2	0
Patterson, 2d b	1	7	5	9	2	2
Hatfield, c	3	5	5	6	12	1
Martin, s. s	3	3	3	4	0	0
Swandal, 3d b	3	0	5	3	4	1
Wokera, p	3	2	3	8	0	0
Hines, l f	2	0	2	3	1	0
Totals	27	30	46	27	10	

INNINGS.	1st	2d	3d	4th	5th	6th	7th	8th	9th
Resolute	2	0	9	3	4	0	1	7	0	—18
Mutual	4	7	5	3	3	1	5	4	5	—37

Umpire—W. McMahon, Mutual Club. Duration of game—Two hours and fifty minutes.

ITEMS IN BRIEF.

The Mansfields, of Middletown, Ct., gained an overwhelming victory over the Quinnepacks, of Wallingford, at the latter place on the 4th inst., the figures being 50 to 15.....On June 2d the Bluff City and Oriental Clubs, of Memphis, Tenn., had a skirmish, the former coming off with flying colors. The score footed up 43 to 25. It was the first game of a series for the championship of the State.....The Clintons, of Mt. Vernon, were badly thrashed by the Kenyons, of Kenyon College, at Gambier, O., on the 4th inst., the score being 84 to 2.....The Metropolitans, of Harlem, made a visit to New Brunswick, N. J., on the 3d inst., and got a dea in their ears through the exertions of the Liberty boys, who scored 59 to 18.....The Magnolia Club, of Edwardsville, administered a sound lambasting to the Wide Awakes, of Alton, Ill., at the latter place on the 2d inst. Score, 50 to 34.....The Crotons were "slewed" by the Henriettas at Hoboken, N. J., on the 4th, the figures being 41 to 33.....The United Juniors again beat the Union Stars at Hunter's Point, L. I., on the 6th, scoring 17 to 7.....The Eagle Club (junior), of Brooklyn, await challenges from the Tuttle and Bailey, or any other club. The secretary's address is John Quinn, 97 Main street, Brooklyn.....The Clippers clipped the wings of the Armorys, and rendered their armor useless at Ilion, N. Y. on the 4th, the count being 40 to 11.....On the 3d inst. a tally of 92 by the Rustic Club made things look blue for the Cedar Rapids Club, of Cedar Rapids, Iowa, they scoring but 21.....The Unions, of Morrisania, and the "Haymakers" were pitted against each other at Troy, on May 30th, the latter winning; score, 27 to 18.....The Rose Hills were outplayed by the Unions, of Morrisania, on June 2d; score, 35 to 8.....The Orions will play the Enterprise, of Brooklyn, at Prospect Park on the 17th inst. They would like to make arrangements to play some out of town club on July 4th. Address the Secretary, T. J. Tompkins, 116 Ninth avenue, N. Y.....The Rowenas, of St. Louis, carried too many guns for the Olympics, of Carondolet, Mo., on the 5th inst.; the figures were 55 to 22.....The Unions (Juniors), of this city, inform us that they have a strong nine, which they wish to pit against any other team the members of which are not over 16 years old. Address Eugene Fox, Secretary, 300 East 10th street, this city.....The Vigilants were not vigilant enough to prevent defeat at the hands of the Lilys on the Champion grounds, Jersey City, on the 9th; score, 49 to 18.....The Burnside Club, of Brooklyn, send us a challenge to the Tuttle and Bailey Club, or any other, to play for the Silver Champion Ball or the usual trophy. Answers to be directed to Chas. H. Clarke, care of H. Slattery, 154 Avenue, near Myrtle, Brooklyn.....The Ætnas ran up a score of 86 against the Vanguard's 19 at Cincinnati on the 6th.....The Cincinnati Juniors played the Miamas at Portopolis on the 9th, scoring 28 to 14.....The Coterie Club, of Crumminsville, O., recently defeated the School Teachers by a score of 54 to 53.....The Dirty Stockings, of Wasatch, overcame a picked nine on the 4th, the figures being 13 to 8.....The Asteroids, of Cincinnati, lately got away with the Creecents, counting up 47 to 3.....On the 8th inst., on the occasion of a pic-nic given by the Italian Society at the Oakland Course, New Orleans, the Actives were not active enough for the Washingtons, who scored 44 to 25 in eight innings.....A junior Athletic Club was organized in the metropolis on the 8th, the officers of which are as follows:—President, Elvin A. Bower; Vice President, Henry C. Dippel; Secretary, Adolph Lauziere; Treasurer, Chas. Durkin, and Captain, Thos. Davis. Committee, Wm. J. E. Morrison, C. Suling and Jas. Hallock. They wish to hear from clubs, the members of which are under 16 years of age.

STAR vs. OLYMPIC.

SCORE, 9 TO 0; THE OLYMPIC FORFEITS THE BALL.

Our correspondent at Washington sends us the following account of the trouble between the Stars, of Brooklyn, and the Olympics last week:—

On the 10th inst. the Stars met the Olympic club in Washington, D. C., and, notwithstanding the threatening aspect of the sky, a large crowd thronged the grounds, which were enlivened by a band of music. After some delay McDonald, of the Haymakers, was chosen umpire. Both sides quickly drew blanks. In the second the Olympics made two and the Stars three. The umpire's decisions were given so low that no one could hear them. The crowd shouted "louder," and one of the Stars also made the same request; this seemed to make him angry. In the third innings he called all three strikes on Force, a sure batter, one of the balls being as high as his head, and one of them he dodged to prevent being hit. Upon this the crowd hissed and called out "change umpires." The Olympics made one run.

While the Stars were at the bat in the third Clyne struck a short fly to Force. Simultaneously with the hit the umpire called "one strike," and refused to give the man out, thus violating a rule of the game—rule 3, sec. 4. He had not the right to call a ball until it had passed the home plate, and as the motion to strike was made, and the ball in the air before his call, it was evident that something was wrong. The Stars scored 4. Again, in the fourth, Beavans batted to Hurley at second, who touched out Cummings as he passed him, leaving the ball from the ball on his back. One of the Stars said "he did not touch him," and upon this second the umpire decided not out. Again the crowd hissed and called "change umpires," notwithstanding the efforts of Holly to check them. Leech then began playing very badly, pitching the ball wildly, and allowing the next three batters to take base on called balls; the side was soon closed with six runs for the Stars, the score standing 13 to 3. Leech was called first to the bat, but refused to go, calling for a change of umpire; in this he was joined by nearly or all of the nine. The Stars refused to change umpires, whereupon Mr. Doon, for the directors of the Olympics, directed the captain to yield a ball, which was done, but the Stars refused it. The crowd yelled "go on with the game, or give us back our money." Great excitement ensued. The Haymakers were present and proposed to play the Stars a friendly game for the benefit of the crowd, but the Olympics refused the privilege, and the crowd, after venting their opinion at being thus deprived of their money, passed out. A show of giving back their tickets took place, but few received them. Everybody was loud in condemnation of the Olympics for their action; had they played the game through, the sympathy of the crowd would have been in their favor and an appeal might have been made to the Judiciary Committee, but, as it is, they acted imprudently, and their action will be attributed to the fact that they were being badly beaten. Such is a true statement of the case. [In regard to Clyne's strike, if our correspondent is correct in his account of the play, the umpire could not legally call a strike until the ball had passed the home base. He also had no right to decide any point of play on the testimony of a player.—ED.]

A NEW POINT IN UMPIRING.

We give below a communication from a Washington correspondent, describing "a new point" in umpiring which occurred in the Star and Olympic club match on Friday:—

WASHINGTON, June 10, 1870.

EDITOR NEW YORK CLIPPER.—A new feature in base ball was introduced this afternoon on the Olympic grounds, where the club of that name was playing the Stars, of Brooklyn. To be explicit. The Haymakers and Nationals were to play on the grounds of the N.'s, but they being in such a bad condition on account of rain the game was not called, and, on the invitation of the Olympics, were spectators of the above mentioned game on the O.'s grounds, and Mr. John A. McDonald, of the Haymakers, was chosen umpire. The pitching of Leech, of the O.'s, was very wild, and consequently many balls were called on him. In the third innings a fair ball came over the plate, just where the striker had asked to have them pitched, and just as it reached the plate Mr. McD. called one strike, and almost simultaneously with his call the striker hit the ball, sending it into the air, and was caught on the fly by one of the in-fielders of the Olympics. The umpire gave no decision on the catch, and the striker, who had run, came back and took his position to bat as if nothing had happened, and made a good safe hit. Did he do right? This is a singular affair, the like of which, probably, never was seen in a game of ball. The Haymakers, Stars and the majority of the base ballists here think the umpire was right, but the Olympics are inclined to think otherwise. How is it?

"OLYMPIC."

The rule governing the umpire's decisions has been, for the past three years, that no "ball" or "strike" can be called until the ball has passed the home base. The object of the rule is obviously to avoid just such errors as the one described by our correspondent. The umpire undoubtedly erred in his decision, for the batsman did strike at the ball, and therefore the penalty of calling a "strike," for his refusal to strike at a fair ball, could not be legally inflicted, and no "strike" could be legally called on a ball that was hit fair or foul. If the batsman was out on his position at the home base, when he struck, then the rule required the umpire to call "foul strike," if he struck at the ball, and not "one strike." The rules prohibit the umpire from reversing his decision, except in the case of "a palpable infringement of the rules." In this instance, the umpire unquestionably infringed the rules, inasmuch as he called "one strike" on the batsman when the latter struck a fair ball. He should have called out "fair ball and strike" when he saw his error, and have decided Clyne out on the catch.

CINCINNATI VS. COLLEGE HILL.—The amateurs of the Cincinnati Club visited College Hill, Ohio, on the 9th, and played the club there a draw game. The score by innings was:—

	1st	2d	3d	4th	5th	6th	
College Hill	3	3	2	5	8	2	—28
Cincinnati	3	5	9	9	3	3	—28

EXCELSIOR VS. HARMONICS.—These amateur clubs of Brooklyn commenced play in a match together on the Capitoline grounds, June 7th, but the game had not proceeded further than the second innings before the rain put a stop to play, the score at the time standing at ten to two in favor of the Excelsiors.

ATLANTIC VS. ATHLETIC.—The match between the Atlantics and the Brooklyn Athletics, played Thursday, June 8, resulted in favor of the Atlantics by a score of 52 to 15. The Atlantics did not have Pearce or McDonald in the game.

COLLEGE CLUB GAMES.—The Trinity College Club of Hartford defeated the Wesleyan University nine, at Middletown, on June 4th, by a score of 42 to 31.

PRATT, pitcher of the Forrest City B. B. Club, was to take a benefit at the Association Grounds, Cleveland, O., on the 11th inst.

WE HAVE LETTERS for Secretary Oriental Base Ball Club, Secretary Mutual Base Ball Club.

THE EXCELSIORS were beaten by the Mutuals at Jackson, Mich., recently, the score being 39 to 81.

CRICKET.

AN EXCITING CRICKET MATCH.

YOUNG AMERICA VS. GERMANTOWN.

One of the most exciting cricket matches ever played in this country took place at Germantown on the 3d and 4th inst., between the above named Quaker City Clubs, which the former won by one wicket only. Unfortunately our report thereof did not reach us in time for our last issue, so, owing to more recent news, we are obliged to omit details and give the score only, much to our regret:—

First Innings.	GERMANTOWN.	Second Innings.
Jas. Large b Stocker	9	b Stocker	7
C d'wd'r c D. N'wh'll b Johns	0	b C. Newhall	3
McIntyre c Bunster b Stocker	36	c G. Newhall b D. Newhall	17
M'gan c C. N'wh'll b Stocker	7	b D. Newhall	3
Rastall c G. b C. Nowhall	0	c G. b D. Newhall	7
Law c and b C. Newhall	1	b D. Newhall	17
Jos. Hargreaves not out	27	c Pease b C. Newhall	1
Barclay c G. b C. Newhall	0	Not out	7
S. Welsh, Jr. l b w b D. N.wh'll	4	c Johns b D. Newhall	1
T. Hargreaves b D. Newhall	0	c Bunster b D. Newhall	5
Barry c and b D. Newhall	7	b D. Newhall	1
Extras	12	Extras	1
Total	98	Total	70

First Innings.	YOUNG AMERICA.	Second Innings
H. Newhall, c J. Har., b McIn.	10	b Large	14
Bussier, c sub, b T. Har	9	b Large	11
S. Newhall, b Law	1	c Barclay, b McIntyre	1
John Large, b McIn	44	c Hargreaves, b McIntyre	11
D. Newhall, b Law	5	not out	3
Baird, c J. Har., b McIn	1	l b w, b McIntyre	0
C. Nowhall, c Bar., b McIn	0	run out	1
G. Newhall, c Mor., b Large	9	b McIntyre	2
Pease, not out	12	b McIntyre	1
Johns, l b w, b Daw	8	not out	1
Stocker, l b w, b Large	8	l b w, b McIntyre	5
Extras	0	Extras	13
	119		51

ANALYSIS OF BOWLING.

GERMANTOWN—First Innings.

	Balls.	Runs.	Maidens.	Wickets.	Wides.
G. A. Newhall	152	47	16	3	0
W. Johns	28	10	3	1	3
G. Stocker	80	19	9	3	4
D. Newhall	41	10	4	3	0

Second Innings.

C. Newhall	138	35	15	2	0
G. Stocker	28	10	1	1	0
D. Newhall	98	28	8	7	0

YOUNG AMERICA.—First Innings.

McIntyre	1	160	45	14	4
J. Hargreaves	0	82	21	1	0
Law	0	116	47	7	3
James Large	0	12	2	1	3

Second Innings.

McIntyre	80	18	10	6	0
Law	15	12	1	0	0
Large	60	16	6	3	2

THE RING.

MACE AND ALLEN AT THE OLD BOWERY.—That ancient temple of the drama, the Bowery, was well filled on the evening of Wednesday, 8th inst., the loadstone which attracted the unusually large gathering being the advertised set-to between those scientific boxers and recent opponents, Jim Mace and Tom Allen. The crowd was not anything like as great as upon the occasion of Mace and Keenan's benefit at the same place, however. They were introduced to the audience in the usual Crib scene from "Tom and Jerry," the raising of the curtain also exposing to view a large number of sporting men, gathered in a circle to give effect to the scene. They were loudly cheered upon making their appearance, and, after the excitement subsided, they placed themselves in attitude for a boxing bout. Their movements were closely watched, but not sufficiently close to detect the blows so rapidly delivered, especially by the Man of Norwich, whose wonderful cleverness with his hands astonishes all who witness him put up with a good 'un. Allen looked considerably the larger man of the two, and made a very fine display, but the superior science possessed by Jim, and which told so heavily in their late battle, greatly overbalanced all other qualifications and caused the latter to shine forth the bright particular star of the evening. That Allen is a very skilful boxer there can be no question, but that he is far below Mace in scientific ability was equally apparent. The set-to, though short, gave great satisfaction, and at the close they were greeted with genuine, hearty applause. On the evening of the 10th they "showed up" at Brady's Curriculum, Jersey City, which was well attended upon the occasion. Much excitement was manifested while they were in the arena—in fact, such enthusiasm was never before exhibited over any entertainment at this establishment. Velocipeding, pedestrianism, gymnastic exercises, etc., followed, and, altogether, a very pleasant evening was passed by all who were present.

CARD FROM ED. TOUHEY.—The following communication from Touhey, relative to the allegations contained in the letter from J. L. Murphy, we give publicity to, with the remark that here all controversy upon the subject through our columns must end:—

WILLIAMSBURGH E. L. I., June 10th, 1870.

FRANK QUEEN.—DEAR SIR.—In a late issue of your paper I observe a card from Mr. J. L. Murphy, replying to my previous communication. I do not wish to trespass any further than necessary upon your space, and shall, therefore, simply say that all the statements which he therein makes, contradictory to those contained in my first letter, are entirely without foundation, as likewise all others derogatory to me. I am ready to meet him anywhere and at any time that he may appoint, for the purpose of showing that what I assert is true, and if he can prove the truth of his allegations I shall never again revert to the subject. Respectfully yours,

ED. J. TOUHEY.

SOMETHING NEW.—Bill Clark, the genial "mine host" of the Arbour, No. 50 West Houston street, between Greene and Wooster, has introduced something new at his popular and well-conducted sporting house, having removed the billiard tables from the commodious room in the rear of the saloon and converted it into a sparring and variety hall. Here may be witnessed nightly, as in London, boxing in a roped and staked ring by good men, as likewise slinging, jig and clog dancing, etc. Those wishing to have a good night's fun, in which they can take a hand themselves if so disposed, should drop in and see Sir William.

A CARD FROM JIM COYNE.—Some time since, it will be remembered, a challenge appeared in a cotemporary from Jim Turner, of New Orleans, to Jim Coyne, now of Newark, N. J., to which the latter replied through our columns, posting a century to show that he meant fighting. Whether the challenge alluded to was authorized or not we cannot say, but Turner has not paid any attention to it, though abundant time has elapsed. Such being the case, Coyne has withdrawn his deposit and wishes us to publish the following:—

NEWARK, N. J., June 8, 1870.

FRANK QUEEN.—DEAR SIR.—As Mr. Turner has not seen fit to pay any attention to my acceptance of the challenge purporting to come from him, I herewith reiterate the resolve I have heretofore expressed, not to again engage in a pugilistic encounter under any circumstances. I lost a lucrative situation by accepting his challenge, and have not done a stroke of work since. Now, however, I have a chance to do well, and I am determined to retire permanently and attend strictly to business. A child may issue a challenge to me with impunity, for I shall not notice it, no matter from whom it may emanate. In retiring I beg leave to return my sincere thanks to the sporting fraternity every where for the kind treatment I have at all times met at their hands. Respectfully, JAMES COYNE.

MACE AND ALLEN gave an exhibition at the Odeon Williamsburgh, L. I., on the evening of the 11th, which was not very well attended. A good programme was advertised, but not carried out, and, aside from the wind-up, the boxing was mediocre in character, while much dissatisfaction was expressed by the audience.

CHARLEY GALLAGHER gave a sparring exhibition at Union Hall, Johnstown, Pa., on the evening of June 4th, and was assisted by several sparrers from the Smoky City and local talent. The wind-up was between Gallagher and McCall, of Pittsburgh.

JIM COYNE, who fought Harry Allen in the old country, trained Tom Allen and was matched with Patsy Reardon since his arrival here, has opened a hostelrie on New street, opposite Arch, Newark, N. J., where he will be pleased to see all his friends.

UNCLE BILL TOWNS and William, alias "Dady" Blake—the former nearly 70 and the latter turned 50 years of age—are to have a glove fight at Union Hall, corner of Division avenue and Clymer street, Williamsburgh, on the 28th inst.

WE HAVE LETTERS for Tom Allen, Billy Edwards and Butt Riley and Sam Collyer.

AQUATICS.

HARVARD BOAT CLUB REGATTA.

The annual regatta of the class crews of Harvard University was held on the Charles river three mile course, Boston, on the 11th inst. The weather was very unfavorable, being foggy and threatening, while the water was very lumpy. This had the effect of rendering the turnout of spectators rather light, and, it was thought, would cause a postponement of the races, but it was finally decided to "go it blade" with the programme as laid down. Two races were announced, and shortly after half-past one o'clock the signal was given to the crews entered for the Beacon Cup race, three miles, and the following drew into line in the order named, the first nearest the wall:—

Junior Crew—Shell.—J. S. McCobb (stroke), W. T. Sanger, B. Barnett, G. M. Garland, J. Sampson, C. H. Willetse (bow).

Freshman Crew—Shell.—J. Bryant (stroke), H. M. Johnson, G. H. Lyman, W. Miller, W. J. Lloyd, W. A. Bell (bow).

Scientific Crew—Shell.—F. Venago (stroke), B. Godwin, T. Cary, W. M. Cate, S. N. Pitman, R. W. Bayley (bow).

In addition to the cup the winning crew were to receive six silver tankards, and the second six silver goblets.

THE RACE.

The Juniors got away quickest, but, unfortunately, they fouled with the Freshmen almost at once, and before they could extricate themselves and get under headway again, the Scientifics had secured a good lead. The Juniors and Freshmen at length ran clear of each other, the former settling down to their work and "going" for the leading crew with a will, followed by the latter, who, when about half the distance to the stake-boat, ran their shell under, going with it themselves, from which perilous position they were soon rescued by some of the boats of a neighboring muddigger. The Juniors in the meantime gained rapidly on the leading boat until the stake-boat was nearly reached, when only about a length separated them. At this point they made a grand brush, but the impetus given their boat was too much in the rough water, and under it went, giving the crew an involuntary free bath. The Scientifics fared but little better, turning the stake boat with their shell full of water, which rendered it necessary for them to pull in shore and turn out the superfluous aqueous element, which having accomplished, they again embarked and pulled home, winning the race and first prize. As soon as the Scientific crew had turned the stake boat the occupants of the latter turned their attention to the submerged Juniors, whom they soon fished out and carried on shore, where their boat was emptied, after which the juicy Juniors soon got on board, pulled to the scene of their mishap, thence around the stake-boat, and to within a short distance of the starting point, when they went under a second time. This latter occurrence was almost too much, even for the proverbial good nature of Harvard boys, but their grit was g od, and, scorning to accept assistance, they brave'y bent to their work in the water and towed the remainder of the distance to the starting point, thus missing the second prize, amid the enthusiastic plaudits of the assembled crowd.

The judges were F. Silder, '70, and R. S. Russell, '72, in the starting boat, and G. Willes, '70, in the turning stake.

THE CHARLES RIVER REGATTA.—A meeting of boating men and others interested in the pastime of rowing was lately held at the boat-house foot of Mt. Vernon street, Boston, to make arrangements for the regatta to take place on the 17th inst. The following officers and judges were chosen:—President, Geo. Faulkner; Vice-Presidents, Thomas Butler; Secretary, Walter Brown; Treasurer, D. F. Haughton; Judges, M. F. Wells, P. H. Colbert, Alex. Farren, Patrick Dougherty, C. V. Bunten, John Mahoney, Daniel Dempsey. Messrs. Faulkner, Brown, Dempsey and Butler were chosen a committee to collect subscriptions. The committee meet again on the evening of the 15th at the rooms of the West End Boat Club, corner of Livingston and Harrison streets. Four single-scull wherries are already entered for the first race by Messrs. Appleton, James and Thomas Butler and Thomas Doyle.

There is considerable controversy among boatmen in Boston as to whether a crew of four men can propel a four-oared boat six miles while one man rows five miles in a skiff. Walter Brown expresses his willingness to accept of such a handicap, and to make a match of $250 or $500 a side, the race to take place on the Charles River in four weeks from the making of the match.

ROWING AT WEST POINT.—On Saturday, 11th inst., the cadets at West Point held their annual regatta. The course was on the Hudson river, opposite the academy, distance three miles, and was rowed in six-oared shells, manned as follows:—

First Class.—Greene (bow), Chapin, H. A. Reed, Dennison, Fountain, Homer (stroke).

Second Class.—Schwatka (stroke), Mumford, Wasson, Knox, C. A. Woodruff, Mott (bow).

Third Class.—brown (bow), Birnie, Wood, Sutherly, Rucker, Rogers (stroke).

Shortly after the start Homer, the stroke of the first class, broke his oar. A fresh start was had, when the stroke of the first class broke his oar for the second time and his crew withdrew from the contest. The other shells continued the race, the second class maintaining the lead all over the course, turning the upper stake more than one minute ahead and finishing at the third stake-boat one minute and a quarter in advance, in nineteen minutes and fifteen seconds.

THE PROPOSED FEMALE CONTEST.—The Pittsburgh *Leader* publishes the following card from the fair young damsel who lays claim to skill with the oars:—

SIR.—In looking over your issue of June 5th, I notice a challenge as coming from me, to row a boat race, which is unauthorized by me. But if Mr. Bull can find a lady to row with me, McKee Club will put against me. If I cannot get backers, I will row her on the Fourth of July, in the regatta. MISS CHARLOTTE MCALICE.

BUNKER HILL CELEBRATION.—The sports to take place at Charlestown, Mass., on the 17th inst., in celebration of the battle at Bunker Hill, will be a regatta, consisting of three races, as follows:—Single scull boats, distance two miles; first prize, $20; second, $5. Two-oared Whitehall or working boats, distance two miles; first prize, $25; second, $10. Four-oared Whitehall boats, distance two miles; first prize, $30; second, $10. The races are open to Charlestown boats alone.

A REGATTA for single scull boats will be held on the Monongahela, at Glenwood, upon the occasion of the picnic of the Pittock Club, of Pittsburgh. The first prize will be a silver cup, and the second a pair of Indian clubs. The following entries have been made:—Gordon Jackson, Henry Best, John V. Hays, Henry Kirtz, John Worthington, Cash. Wright, C. Shugert, E. Morris and H. Bulger.

HENRY BEST, the Smoky City oarsman, has embarked on the matrimonial sea. We hope this may prove the best match he has ever made, and that he may steer his bark safely adown the stream of life.

THE PITTSBURGH BARGE CLUB have now in course of construction, at a cost of $600, a fine eight-oared barge, presented to the club by Mr. Alexander Nimick. The builder is Mr. Lutherberry, of Philadelphia.

GEORGE VERNER, of the McKee, and Henry Cline, of the Chambers Club, are to pull three miles for $200 on the 18th instant over the upper Monongahela Course, Pittsburgh.

PEDESTRIANISM.

THE HUNDRED YARDS CHAMPIONSHIP.

DAVIS WILL RUN HARRIS.

Annoyed by the importunities of those who are behind young Harris, the "Cleveland Boy," E. D. Davis has resolved to re-enter the pedal arena, and therefore sends us the following communication. The backers of the Canadian "flyer" have now the opportunity which they have appeared so anxious for, and if behooves them to clinch the argument by forwarding a deposit of fifty dollars, or as much more as they see proper, and appointing a time to meet at this office for the arrangement of details:—

NEW YORK, June 13th, '70.

EDITOR NEW YORK CLIPPER.—DEAR SIR.—My friends think it's a pity that our bombastic friend, J. Walker, can't get a race with his "colt, Herzog," as he calls Young Harris, and have made me consent to run him for $500, open for $1,000 a side, 100 yards, to go either from the crack of the pistol,

CUPID ADORNED.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER.

BY JOSEPH J. GRANT.

In my study, neat and tidy, stands a little bust
Of Venus fair, with lovely hair, slight veiled in damp and dust;
How pretty would a Cupid seem if by her side a place,
How would it's childish features beam beside her beauteous face?

So thought I, as I gazed upon this tiny bust of stone,
And vowed that ere the set of sun a Cupid I should own;
So to the sculptor, busy bee! I flew with eager haste,
And order gave, without delay, to send a Cupid chaste.

I paid the price and strode away as happy as could be,
For soon by precious Venus side my Cupid I should see;
I did my work with joy all day; I whistled, sang and sighed,
And after six, to spare delay, I took a coach to ride.

As I arrived within my door, expectancy gave rise,
But picture my astonishment! imagine my surprise!
Upon the mantel stood the Cupid, chubby, nude and fat,
And on his head, the little stupid, *Horace Greeley's hat!*

BUFFALO, May, 1870.

A GLANCE AT EUROPE.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER.

BY A TRAVELING SHOWMAN.

Sight Seeing in Italy—No. 31.

ROME AND ITS CAPITOL—THE FORUM—TRIUMPHAL ARCH—ARCH OF TITUS—TEMPLE OF VENUS—THE AMPHITHEATRUM—THE CIRCUS MAXIMUS, ETC.

Descending from the piazza of the capitol on the right by the Senatorial Palace, we came to the ruins of the Roman Forum, the scene of popular assemblages, judicial transactions and public amusements. Few spots in the world have a history like this, which has witnessed the development of every possible phase of public life. Under the emperors it soon came to be regarded as a venerable antiquity and an appropriate site for honorary statues and triumphal arches. In the middle ages it experienced many a severe blow during the contests of the great, and at length became a pasture for cattle. The present excavations were begun about 70 years ago, and stand about twenty feet below the level of the street, and the spectator has an excellent view of the ruins as he rides along. The first edifice we come to is the Temple of Saturn, with a base 15 feet high, on which are eight granite columns. This temple was originally consecrated under the consuls Sempronius and Minucius, 491 B. C., where, from the most ancient times, the treasury of the state was established. Near at hand is the Colonade of the Twelve Gods, the remains of a Pagan temple. The Temple of Vespasian comes next in order, of which ruin only three columns remain. It was erected under Titus and restored by Septimus Severus. Farther on to the right is the ruins of the Temple of Concordia, founded 367 B. C., by M. Furius Camillus. It was dedicated by Concord to commemorate the termination of the protracted struggle between the patricians and plebeians.

In front of the Temple of Concordia rises the Triumphal Arch of Septimus Severus, with three passages. It was erected in honor of that emperor and his sons, Carracalla and Geta, to commemorate his victories over the Parthenians and Arabians, and was surmounted by a brazen chariot with six horses, on which Severus, crowned by victory, stood. At the sides are representations from the wars of the emperor. In the middle ages the arch was temporarily converted into a species of castle by the ruling powers. Near this arch are the remains of the Imperial Rostra, or orators' tribune. At its extremity was the central point of the city and empire, the remnants of which are recognizable. At the other extremity, below the arches, are a few traces of the central milestone of the roads diverging from Rome. From this region of the excavations a passage leads from the Arch of Severus beneath the modern street to the second division. To the left is the Column of Phocas, erected in 608, in honor of the tyrant Phocas. Beside it are basements which were employed for similar honorary columns, and fragments of other structures. It was on this spot that the statue of Pompey formerly stood, at the foot of which Julius Cæsar was assassinated. On the opposite side is the partially excavated Basilica Julia, commenced by Cæsar and completed by Augustus, a magnificent edifice, consisting of five contiguous halls. Beneath the Basilica runs an antique, and still partially visible channel, by which the water from the forum was conducted away. By the Basilica Julia, in the direction of the Palatine, are three columns of Parian marble, from the Temple of Castor and Pollux, erected after the decisive victory over the Latins at Lake Regulus in 496 B. C., and subsequently re-erected by Tiberius—the most perfect of all that has been preserved. To the right, by this temple, once stood the ancient Regia, or Royal Palace, now occupied by the Church of St. Maria Liberatrice, and behind it the temple of Vesta, and Cæsar's remains were burned by the people in front of it. We next entered the small church of St. Giuseppe de Falegnami, beneath which is the Carcer Mamertinus, one of the most ancient structures in Rome. It was originally the excavation of a well attributed to Servius Tullus, and subsequently served as a prison where Ingurtha and Cataline's accomplices perished. It consists of two chambers, one beneath the other, of very ancient construction. It contains a spring which, according to the legend, St. Peter, who was imprisoned here under Nero, miraculously caused to flow in order to baptize his jailors. As we continue onward we find humble workshops now occupying the sites of sumptuous palaces and temples, and next come to the ruins of the Temple of Faustina, within which a church has been erected. The portico, with ten columns, is still standing. It was dedicated by Antonius, in 141, to his wife Faustina. The three colossal arches of the Basilica of Constantine is next reached. They were long believed to appertain to Vespasian's Temple of Peace, which was destroyed by fire on the Orsini have built their palace. The Partheon, the most celebrated relic of ancient Rome after the Colosseum, stands in the very heart of the modern city. It consists of a circular building of brick, supporting a dome and having a portico on one side. Its internal diameter is 143 feet, and its height about the same. What this building was erected for is a matter of uncertainty. An inscription over the portico records that Agrippa erected the edifice. It twice suffered from fire, and in 608 was converted into a Christian church. The portico, 110 feet long, supported by 16 granite columns, 46 feet high, and four white marble pilasters, has been held up as a model for the beauty of its proportions. Originally a flight of seven steps had to be ascended to enter it. Excavations on the east side have laid bare the base of the building. The great bronze doors are very ancient. At the middle of the dome is a circular opening, 28 feet across, by which alone the light enters, and through which the rain falls freely to the shattered marbles and porphyries that pave the floor. At the sides are seven chapels, the middle one of which, on the left, contains Raffaelle's tomb. An inscription records that it was opened in 1833 with great solemnity, and that after the remains had been inspected they were inclosed in wood and lead coffins, and deposited in an antique marble urn. Near at hand are the burial places of Caracci and Peruzzi. In another part of the building is the tomb of Cardinal Gonsalvi.

MONS. LA THORNE.

SKETCHES OF POPULAR ACTORS.

BY E. L. BLANCHARD.

"—— What players are they?
Even those you were wont to take delight in."—HAMLET.

Under the above caption Mr. E. L. Blanchard, a well-known theatrical critic of London, is contributing to the *Court Circular*, of that city, a series of weekly articles upon noted performers. Mr. John S. Clarke, the distinguished American comedian, is the subject of one of his latest sketches, an interesting quotation from which is appended:—

With a very large share of these advantageous attributes we may fairly accredit Mr. John S. Clarke, who, for some four hundred and twenty consecutive nights, has been making all London merry at the Strand Theatre. No actor has come to us from the United States with a gift of humor which has so thoroughly caught the fancy of the English playgoing public. We may partly attribute this to the thoroughly national quality of the humor expressed. Other American performers who have visited this country have been distinguished by some peculiarity of dialect, some particular aptitude for portraying the manners and customs of a distinct race. Mr. John S. Clarke comes before us as the representative of English character under its most ludicrous aspect. Close study of that olden dramatic literature of which Englishmen have such reason to be proud has apparently enabled him to become as thoroughly its expositor as if he were native born to the manner born. He takes kindly to the creations of our elder comedy writers, and the mantle successively inherited by some of those great actors our fathers held in such reverence seems to fall gracefully and appropriately on his shoulders. It would be easy to name a dozen parts among those once represented by Munden and Liston in which the American comedian would especially excel, and we have not hitherto had the opportunity of saying as much of any actor who has crossed the Atlantic.

After the most successful experiment made with the younger George Coleman's "Heir at Law," at the Strand, it is reasonable to believe that some of the best dramatic productions of the earlier part of the century might be so revivified as to give the present generation a new source of theatrical enjoyment. In one of the charming "Essays of Elia" Charles Lamb has told us of the effect produced by the acting of Munden, how his whimsical image successfully opposed the saddest thoughts, and how he you thought you had exhausted his battery of looks in warfare with your gravity, the actor who was "not so much of a comedian as a company," suddenly sprouted out an entirely new set of features, like Hydra. With an early recollection of the great actor thus described, and a more vivid remembrance of the same faculty as it passed with him into private life, it has seemed to me that this same remarkable power of expression is possessed by Mr. J. S. Clarke to an extent unknown to any actor I have ever seen. That marvellous control over the facial muscles, so as to show the subtlest workings of the mind, which so wrought on the imagination of Charles Lamb, will be found similarly a distinguishing character of the acting of the American comedian. Nature has done much in placing this capability at his disposal, but it will be seen that art has had a great deal to do in the use to which that capability has been applied. It was on the 16th of October, 1867, that Mr. John S. Clarke made the first appearance, at the country, and from that period he has fixed himself among us as an established favorite. Appearing at the St. James Theatre as Major de Boots in the late Stirling Coyne's comedy of "A Widow Hunt," his success was at once assured by the unanimous verdict of an audience totally uninfluenced by any personal feeling. That the actor new to the London boards had been accepted by the American public as a comedian of notable ability was, of course, known to those who were conversant with current theatrical history; but the reception of the *debutant* depended for its result entirely on his merits. These were very quickly appreciated. It was soon perceived that Mr. Clarke had adopted an entirely original view of the character he had selected, and the militia major became a much more important personage in the play than he had ever been before. The odd peculiarity of gait and the characteristic assumption of a martial carriage, with a constant desire to "mark time," even when thoughtfully pausing in a doorway to recall a circumstance that had escaped his memory, gave a distinct value to the embodiment, which was promptly recognized. For three months Mr. Clarke kept the audiences at this fashionable theatre in a continuously merry mood, and when on a special occasion he repeated the character at Drury Lane he was received with equal enthusiasm by the critical assemblage filling the larger house. Before quitting the St. James' scene of his early triumphs in this country—it should be added that Mr. Clarke extricated, as the conscience-stricken Yorkshireman, Robert Tyke, in Morton's comedy of "The School of Reform," a remarkable mastery of the dialect and a power of expressing strong emotional feelings which proved his range to be by no means limited to eccentric comedy. It was, however, when Mr. Clarke came to the Strand Theatre that he found the most congenial sphere for his talents, and there he has firmly established his fame as a dramatic humorist of the highest powers. The convenient size of the establishment was especially in favor of an actor whose slightest variation of countenance was to be carefully watched by the spectator. From this period he laid the laughter-lovers of London under constant contribution, and never was tribute more cheerfully paid. For some time the transferred comedy of "The Widow Hunt" crowded the theatre with delighted audiences, who found perpetual enjoyment in the inexhaustable oddities of the famous Wellington de Boots, and it was not until after six months had elapsed that a novelty was deemed desirable.

Early in May, 1869, the farcical comedy of "Fox versus Goose" was there brought out, and in the character of Young Gosling Mr. J. S. Clarke further developed the rich exuberance of his drollery, depicting the successive stages of vinous intoxication, and in the subsequent display of pusillanimity when he surrounds with every kind of difficulty the duel he has provoked, the ludicrous powers of the comedian were arrayed with irresistible force. The audience surrendered themselves in a body to the actor, and through a succession of the wildest absudities they were led the most willing of captives. In the next impersonation, Babington in "Paul Pry," the equally farcical and grotesque comedy entitled "Among the Breakers," Mr. Clarke further displayed his consummate skill in delineating strongly marked eccentricity of manner. The tightness of a pair of trousers which deprives the wearer of the comfort of sitting down gave rise to the most ridiculous positions. Nothing could be funnier than the manifestation of that growing feeling of hopeless bewilderment which at last overtook the disguised groom among his successive embarrassments. The character was one which wholly depended on the actor, and the triumph gained was amply sufficient to show the perfect safety of the reliance. In expressing all the varied phases of comic torment, it should be particularly noted that the comedian never exceeded the limits of good taste. Each change of feature and gesture was invariably provocative of a fresh outburst of mirth, in which the most refined could take a share without self reproach.

When Mr. J. S. Clarke attended "The Toodles" to this popular performance the attraction of the Strand play bill was at its height. The public found in the clever embodiment of a personage not previously quite unknown to them an entirely new source of enjoyment. An impersonation uninterruptedly repeated more than two hundred nights may be well understood to have possessed some rare artistic attributes, and Mr. Clarke might securely rest his fame as an actor of high ability on this part alone.

* * * * * * *

To establish his reputation yet more firmly on English ground, Mr. Clarke has, however, boldly challenged comparison with some of the best comedians of our time, by representing the difficult character of Dr. Pangloss, in the younger George Coleman's comedy of "The Heir-at-Law. Matured play-goers who recall the memory of Fawcett, Mathews and other representatives of the last linguist engaged to correct Lord Duberly's "Cacology," unquestionably have declared in anticipation that the ambition of the American actor had led him astray, and that to attempt the "legitimate" was to invite a failure. Their presence on the first night of the comedy would have enabled them to arrive at a very different conclusion. Never was success more decided or better deserved. As Dr. Pangloss Mr. Clarke proved that he had thoroughly mastered every point of the character, and that he had studied his author with the conscientious zeal of a true artist. Not the faintest trace of exaggeration was visible throughout the performance. Thoroughly true to nature, the embodiment was to be recognized in every feature as a work of high art. Never did the imposing series of Greek and Latin quotations by which the pedant endeavors to awe the pupil roll more glibly off the tongue, and in those droll transitions of expression which accompany each change in his fluctuating fortunes, the mother features of the character seemed to be seen to possible account. Entirely freed from all fetters of tradition, the subservient pedagogue rose up before us in his habit as he might have lived. From wig to shoe buckle the portrait was complete, and the brilliancy of the original coloring was not only thoroughly restored, but a few dexterous touches were added, heightening the effect. A series of uninterrupted triumphs like those Mr. Clarke has enjoyed in his engagement will be found entirely without precedent in theatrical annals.

New York takes for a time re-possession of the popular American comedian. In the autumn we shall, however, anxiously look for his re-appearance, and hope from an actor who in the prime of manhood has won such a high reputation in both hemispheres, to find England receiving for very many years to come the advantage of those histrionic talents which have been so assiduously cultivated. For gloomy cares dispersed, and to heavy hearts it hitened, the Strand audiences, who during the last year and a half have participated in the nightly merriment thus created, owe a deep dept of obligation to this genial actor. When the troops of friends he has acquired, no less by his personal than his professional merits, welcome his arrival on the western shore of the Atlantic, they must be apprised that Mr. John S. Clarke has left behind him in his country an equal number of firm adherents, who will as eagerly desire to give him greeting on his return.

THE STRONG MAN OF "FRISCO."—In a recent issue appeared a paragraph concerning Chas. A. Bennet, of San Francisco, Cal., the celebrated athlete, speaking of a *carte de visite* received by Bill Clark, of this city, representing him in the act of holding a dumb bell breast high, the weight of which is given at 163lbs. We have just received a letter from Mr. Bennet, in which he states that he does not wish to be overrated, and says that the true weight of the bell was 98½lbs. His best at putting up is 161lbs. 13oz., but he has held at arm's length two bells, each 69½lbs., in public, April 8th, this yea , which is something that very few persons can equal. For a long time Mr. Bennet has been connected with the Olympic Club, of that city, of which organization he has been the mainstay, but we learn that he contemplates severing his connection therewith shortly, as business pursuits prevent his giving that attention to it which he could wish and that is necessary. A large photograph of him can be seen at the Arbour, 50 West Houston street, of which his friend, the Professor, is proprietor.

A FEATHER-WEIGHT FIGHT

BETWEEN

CHARLEY LYNCH AND ANDY KELLY.

FOUGHT SEPT. 17, 1856.

Lynch Wins in 85 Rounds, 105 Minutes.

One of the most desperately fought battles in the annals of pugilism was that which took place between the above mentioned game little boxers in the state of New Jersey, and which terminated fatally for Kelly. Knowing that it will prove of great interest to our readers, we herewith reproduce a report of the contest, beginning with a

SKETCH OF THE PRINCIPALS.

CHARLEY LYNCH (proper name Logue) was born in the city of New York, July 3, 1836, of Irish parents. His first recorded fight for money was with Billy Toal, the Derry Youth, glove fight, $25 a side, at Sportsman's Hall, on Madison street, May 5, 1856, Lynch winning in 19 rounds, occupying 40 minutes. His next fight was the one reported below. The fatal ending of this encounter necessitated the absconding of all implicated therein, and Charley proceeded to England, where we next hear of him on the 27th of October, 1857, when he met Simon Finighty, by whom he was defeated, after battling through 95 rounds in 2 hours and 48 minutes. In his next engagement he was more successful, scoring a triumph over Young Harrington in 58 rounds, 77 minutes, June 16, 1858. The remaining battles fought by him were as follows: Beat Jack Sullivan, 29 r., 48 m., Aug. 17,'58; beaten by Dan Thomas, 56 r., 100 m., Jan. 25,'59; beat Simon Finighty, 43 r., 70 m., Aug. 2,'59; beaten by Billy Shaw, 87 r., 60 m., April 19,'60, when the police interfered and the fight was renewed the next day, when 61 r., in 105 m., were fought before the question of superiority was decided in Shaw's favor. Lynch's last encounter was with Geo. Holden, who beat him in 54 r., 84 m., Dec. 24, 1861. While in England he married and had two children, who afterwards became familiar to New York sports from their precocity and unmistakable resemblance to "the old man." Lynch returned to the metropolis on the 8th of June, 1863, and in October of that year was to have fought his old opponent, Billy Toal, in Delaware, but both were arrested and lodged in Elkton jail, Oct. 19th. Another time and place was appointed and Toal notified, but not appearing, the stakes, $600, were awarded to Charley. On the following June he met with an accident while wrestling with Johnny Roche, which led to the amputation of his leg below the knee, after which he was unable to do anything. He died April 25, 1866, of dropsy, at Bellevue Hospital, and was buried in Calvary Cemetery. He was five feet three inches in height, and weighed 112 lbs.

ANDY KELLY is not on record as having fought previous to this battle, nor do we know the place of his birth. He stood about five feet five inches in height, and his weight on the day was scarcely more than 108 lbs.

THE BATTLE GROUND.

The spot selected for the fight was located about one mile and a quarter distant from Huyler's landing, up the North river, on the Jersey shore, and those intending to witness the affair proceeded from the metropolis to the *locale* in a small steamer during the still watches of the night. By about half past five in the morning the ring was ready in orthodox style, and the lads shied their castors into the arena. The toss for the choice of corners was won by Kelly, and he of course took the southeast, for a bright and warm September sun was soon to arrive. The seconds readily made their duties appertaining to the most approved fashions of the P. R. Kelly's colors were pink and white stripes, Lynch's were black. When the men peeled, the betting, which had been in Lynch's favor, was not at all decreased on observing the almost effeminate and decidedly feeble condition of Kelly, who had caught a cold on the night of Young Wallace's exhibition (August 29th), and had never fully rallied from its depressing effects. Lynch was not only more stocky in his growth, but the development of muscle; his back, chest and limbs looked like a sack of almighty hard potatoes. Kelly, however, had a longer reach as well as height, and he carried himself with a very jaunty and winning air. Both men were hailed with hearty cheering; Lynch's friends, however, were the most numerous—Kelly's the most enthusiastic. At a quarter before six the preliminary ceremonies were all concluded. Each man put up $25 on his own head. "All hands" from each corner then shook hands in the good old style, and none more heartily than the two principals. The well known "awful pause" ensued, and then began

THE FIGHT.

Round 1. Both seemed confident in manner, but certainly cautious in movement. After much feinting, changing sides, and coming to a stand still with laughing, Kelly began to get a little jocular with his left, and contrived to draw Lynch towards him, when he put in an open handed thump on Lynch's jaw. Lynch then rushed in as if for job work, but Kelly dropped, and put out his tongue, laughing. Lynch shook his head, held up his hands, and went to his corner also laughing.

2. Much more cautious. Solemn sparring. Attitudes very good. Feints ingenious. Both went in for the chances on a mutual rush. Considerable round hitting, novice fashion. Kelly put in his left like lightning, and Lynch gave a tremendous thump with his right on Kelly's left epaulette, and Kelly yielded with both knees. (Cheers on both sides.)

3. Very cautious surveying. Kelly put in a rattling sockdolager on Lynch's head and the latter fibbed in the same way. (Cheers that touched the men's heads.) Andy showed himself handy, but Lynch made lunging rushes and got past Kelly's guard, who then slipped down.

4. Caution continued, some in-fighting took place, and Lynch struck out freely, but Kelly made prompt and beautiful stops. The counter-hitting was very fine, but Lynch getting the worst of it about the knowledge box, rushed in wildly for a clinch, and Kelly slipped down again, laughing and putting out his tongue. Lynch shook his head, held up his hands, and went to his corner also laughing.

5. Much came up laughing. Kelly seemed disposed to push his wares, but Lynch was rather shy, and his face "cutting considerable of a swell." Some smart samples were exchanged, and a few heavy deliveries made, but Lynch was evidently appointed receiver. He declined the honors, and made a desperate rush, which bore Kelly down.

6. Lynch seemed to demand a settlement right off, but Kelly put in a Rip Van Winkle body walloper, followed by a stunning facer, enough to mix stars, moon and sunshine together. Lynch rushed in with bellows blowing by steam, and Kelly slipped down, laughing.

7. A similar bout with much settling down to their work. Lynch looking serious, but not at all out of temper. (Loud cheers, and some betting for Kelly.)

8. The hitting out on both sides scientific and beautiful. Both well warmed in their harness. Slops and counter-hits very fine indeed. Sharp work for the eyes. A rallying close till Lynch clinched, when Kelly went down. (Expressions of admiration for both men.)

9. This commenced without any preliminary flourishes in a desperate clash of fighting. Kelly by dint of pluck caught Lynch a more respectful distance, and put in a left handed facer by lightning express from the shoulder. Lynch took it like a Trojan, and stood up nobly; but his peepers began to wince, and the rising sun's rays bothered him. He grew wild and Kelly went down. Lynch then wiped his eyes. Kelly got upon his knees, put out his tongue, and laughed. Lynch looked around at the spectators and laughed also.

10. Both got to work in good style, and Kelly gave a slight tap on Lynch's forehead, which rather made Lynch angry. Kelly parried well as he was using his mauleys. This round was like a double nut. Lynch soon began striking out also, but was effectually stopped or countered. Both began to blow a little. Lynch made his usual futile rush and Kelly went down.

11. Kelly began with his left on Lynch's frontispiece—a regular staggerer. Lynch looked serious, and did his best to get past Kelly's guard. Kelly bopped around the easy master, making Lynch stop, but giving him a chance of hope deferred. No chance left for Lynch but rushing. He went in, and threw Kelly handsomely. (Tremendous cheering for Lynch.)

12. Kelly began by sending in his left, sure as a registered letter, as usual. Lynch seemed puzzled, although good natured as a milking cow. "Why don't you come up?" says Kelly, observing Lynch's hesitation. The latter soon had no choice but to rush in. A severe fight ensued, and at the close Kelly went down.

13. Lynch rather oppressed for wind and face much swelled. Sun getting warm. Kelly put in a crusher with his left on Lynch's right observatory, making him quite "a full bodied man in the face." Some drumming body wollopers were exchanged. In-fighting and Kely down.

14. Both came up chaffing, as if each was going to the wedding of the other's sister. Kelly put in a slinger on Lynch's snout, a sharp rally ensued, and Kelly down. Lynch held up his hands as he stood over his antagonist while falling.

15. Lynch contrived to change sides with Kelly, and stood like a rock with his back to the sun. Kelly sent his irresistible left on Lynch's potato trap in such a "mashing" style that Lynch was soon obliged to "come out o' that." Kelly then followed him up with a right handed thruster, a left hander on the conk, and a one-two on each temple. Lynch tried to make a wrestling clinch, but Kelly dodged down. Lynch some claret blows.

16. Each stood his ground at the scratch. Lynch's face began to look like something between a warming pan and a cocked hat. Kelly put in more of the same sort with his left again; Lynch took it like one of Mrs. Caudle's lectures. Another rush, rally and close, with Kelly down.

17. Both came up as solemn as if they had been to confession. Both hit out in beautiful style. The stops and counters were admirably well made. Lynch soon got a lighting pass, and gave a straight streak with his left to Lynch's right temple, which brought the first claret of the day. (Loud cheers for Kelly.) Lynch stood up manfully, and tried to deliver his sentiments on the subject, but got foiled short. A rush from Lynch, rally and close, when Kelly got down, of course.

18. Lynch seemed relieved by parting with some of the extravasated blood from his nasal face, and also disposed to force on fighting. Kelly danced around, and soon put in a one-two right and left, starting the ruby with a fresh tide. Lynch stood well to his work, and delivered a right handed rattler on Kelly's mouth. Lynch followed up in grinding style, and Kelly came into his fashion. Kelly danced away in Yankee Sullivan style, looking over his right shoulder like a waterman, and gave a few light taps, but got weak and fell.

19. Lynch all the better for losing blood. Both laughing. Kelly put in an ugly strut bow-wow, a regular propper—on Lynch's throat. Rally and close. Kelly down again.

20. Kelly began sending in his left, as usual, but Lynch dodged, and seized Kelly's left arm, when a rough and tumble seemed inevitable, when Kelly slipped through like an erratic mackerel, and put out his tongue while laughing at Lynch, who only shook his head and punished also, as soon as he could recover from his astonishment. Kelly winked.

21. Kelly commenced with a left on the upper pimple and a right on the snuffer tray. Lynch rushed in for a rally, but Kelly went down quite weak.

22. Kelly put in his right and left again, but this time on Lynch's observatories. Lynch made a rush, but Kelly down.

23. Lynch, looking wildly out of his peepers, seemed resolved to close the fighting. Kelly began to hop around in fearful style, but Lynch was not scarcely able to keep up his guard. Lynch at last got at him, and straightened him out with a very clean throw. (Vociferous cheering for Lynch.)

24. Lynch bowing like a porpoise, but strong on his pins. Kelly calm and plucky, but his guard trembling. Lynch seemed disposed to spar for wind, but Kelly tried to get in his crushing swift blows. Lynch countered with great skill and administered a tremendous thrasher to Kelly, who soon went down. (Vociferous cheering for Lynch renewed.)

25. Kelly contrived to get that awful left in again on Lynch's knob, which began to look like a very full moon "away down south." Lynch kept a respectful distance, and Kelly would not accept the numerous invitations for a clinch. At last, on a rush from Lynch, Kelly down.

26. Both seemed better by the great care and nursing they had from their friends. Both smiling. Kelly sent in his left as if by lightning. Lynch covered all but Kelly's cunning. At last Kelly went down on one knee, and Lynch made a round blow over his head before he could check himself.

27. Lynch seemed inclined for mischief, and put in a severe left hander on Kelly's signboard, just between the eyes. Kelly returned the compliment on Lynch's mouth and made his box of ivories rattle. Lynch still pressed on, and Kelly administered some awful upper cuts, which set Lynch to lulling sneezing. Kelly would not strike, and the men were separated by their seconds. (Loud cheering on both sides.)

28. A very similar round as regards the interchange of compliments, except that Lynch's blows fell very short. He soon began to dodge, and at last Kelly got a regular fall in consequence.

29. This was a dodging affair, for both seemed inclined that way. At last, by a laughable coincidence, just as Lynch was falling by an overreached blow, Kelly tottered still before he could check himself, and away they went down together. (Roars of laughter.)

30. Kelly got in his left after the old style, and Lynch seemed to "mark out." In the rally which ensued Kelly got down. Both rather gassy.

31. From the start Kelly made slashing use of his tremendous left upon Lynch's potato trap. Lynch tried to get up a clinch, but Kelly slipped down, tongue out, laughing.

32. Lynch began with a regular scatter on Kelly's letter box, which soon brought the claret from the corner of it. Some whacking body blows ensued, and a sharp rally took place in Kelly's corner, where Lynch preferred fighting to get out of the sun. Kelly soon slipped down.

33. Severe body blows were exchanged—regular "later-smashers" cut and come again—churning style—give and take—go it, yer cripples—up and drum. Lynch's mostly falling short, he at last struck out and gave Kelly a fair knock-down. (Tremendous cheering for Lynch.)

34. Another thrashing time, but more aimed at the upper works. Kelly fell at his corner, and Lynch, trying to get his head in chancery, made a round blow over his head. (Claim of "foul" not allowed, because Kelly had not been struck by the bow.)

35. Both men seemed anxious for fair fighting and "nothing else." Kelly's right upper jaw showed symptoms of pregnancy. A lively rattle or two, some good straight hitting, Lynch crowding in and Kelly down. (Dissatisfaction renewed.)

36. (An interval of two minutes.) A thrashing time of wild hitting, when rather favored Lynch and started the claret again from Kelly, who went down very weak.

37. Lynch gave much punishment and Kelly began to look around, but soon got fatigued, and Lynch again put in some severe thrusters. Kelly dropped with weakness. (Tremendous cheers for Lynch.)

38. Kelly much revived and both men merry. They soon went to work in earnest, and threshers were all the fashion. Lynch wanted to embrace, but Kelly went down. (Pass in demand.)

39. Lynch tried to lead the fun, but was a trifle unlucky in two or three. Rush, rally and close, with Kelly down.

40. Kelly put in some tremendous windpipe squeezers, and Lynch some ingenious side clips around Kelly's nob. Kelly soon fell, and Lynch just stopped himself in time to avoid giving a foul blow.

41. Lynch was convinced in every hit he made, and he tried his best strength with great skill. Lynch then offered a hug, which was respectfully declined by Kelly, who soon went down.

42. Kelly laughing. Lynch rather serious and short winded. Kelly put in one for his knob, one for each peeper and a china-shop rattler on the mug. Lynch put in a regular tater-masher on Kelly's breadbasket, but it sounded like a tap on an old portmanteau, and Kelly went down.

43. This was very similar, but not quite so disastrous for Lynch's observatories. Body blows were freely exchanged. Kelly went down suddenly. Lynch held up his hands and shook his head, laughing in the same style as at the end of the fourth round.

44. Both came up with great caution, advised by seconds not to laugh so much. Lynch spread himself out for business and made some splendid striking out, such as is the glory of the P. R., yet Kelly's remarkable skill not only countered him at every point, but put in a decided bang-starter under Lynch's right peeper. Lynch then rushed in for chances, but Kelly went down.

45. Somewhat similar. Lynch resorted to his side clips, and gave Kelly a back-knuckle chop on the jugular vein, which made him gasp and jump up like a shot hare. Kelly recovered for a rally, but soon went down.

46. Very similar again, beginning with great caution. Lynch had the best of it at first, but Kelly hopped around like a kingbird pecking the pate of a bald eagle. Lynch bore the punishment manfully as long as he could, but soon had to rush in, and Kelly went down. (Cheering for Kelly.)

47. Kelly now forced the fighting, and put in three of the straightest kind of facers one after the other and strictly *secundum artem*. Lynch looked as bewildered as the all-abroad state of his features would permit. In a rally of in-fighting, however, he gained nothing. Kelly, being loudly cheered, kept his feet, and Lynch then gave him a straight knock-down. (Tumultuous cheering.)

48. Both laughing. Fluctuations of hitting not important. Breathing labored. Sun hot. Little air stirring. Neither disposed to be very mischievous until a pretty sharp rally, when Lynch caught Kelly by the waist and was about to inflict a dashing throw, but Kelly slipped down, put out his tongue and laughed. Lynch scarcely able to see.

49. This was very similar, except that Kelly started off by putting in a thruster, and went down as soon as Lynch made his rush in, which the latter usually did when he could bear Kelly's punishing strikes no longer.

50. Kelly now essayed to exhibit his wrestling abilities, and rushed his man to the ropes with all the dignity and consequence of one of the heavy-weights. Lynch seemed astonished, as well he might, but soon rallied, and would have got Kelly's nob in chancery had not Kelly planted himself in a noble attitude once more at the scratch, where, after a short rally, Kelly went down laughing. Lynch put his left thumb to his nose and ground a tune with his right mawley "over his left." (Rounds of laughter.)

51. Both came up chaffing. Kelly soon put in a thruster. Lynch put in a few body blows, but mostly falling short. Kelly went down. (Been fighting one hour.)

52. Kelly put in three more dashes on Lynch's dial. Lynch struggled well, but could only get in a slight tap on Kelly's old portmanteau again. Kelly then put in three more of the same sort on Lynch's right observatory, hard enough to knock his skull off. Both down with weakness. (Immense cheering all round the ring. Betting even on Kelly. Lynch much distressed for wind, and prostrated at his corner.)

53. (Interval of a minute and a half.) Lynch greatly revived, and put in three lunging body blows. Kelly put in a crashing facer, and soon went down.

54. Lynch improving in wind, but carrying an indefinite "map of the Indies" in his upper works. He sent in a couple of severe body wallopers, and Kelly put in a couple, but dropped directly. (An Irishman's comment—"Be Jabers, but he's a humming bird, that little fella.")

55. Kelly sent in a one-two on Lynch's letter box, and two more on the bread-basket. Lynch tried the side clips, but could not make them tell. A rally, a close, and Kelly down. (15 to 10 on Kelly, with cheering all round.)

56. A thrashing mill and no mistake. Kelly dancing around, Lynch after him, and getting some awful upper cuts for following so familiarly. Straight hitting was resumed at last. The hitting was superbly scientific. Both men did nobly, and won rounds of applause. At last Lynch, blinded with blood, rushed in as usual, to avoid further punishment, and both went down side by side, Lynch much distressed. (Immense cheering continued.)

57. (Interval of a minute and a half.) Both lads came up chaffing for fun. Lynch much improved, and gave some tremendous chops with his right on Kelly's left shoulder. Kelly could not use his arm for full left just then, but Lynch had spread his right as well as both went down, as in the previous round, Lynch blowing like a whale, and spitting blood.

58. A very cautious setting-to. Both started long reached left handers at the same instant. After a severe rally came a wrestling clinch, and Kelly was thrown, Lynch falling heavily upon him. (Vociferous shouting from the Fourth Wardites, and cries of "That's the way to cure him of dropping!" from Lynch's corner.)

59. Both came up chaffing and bantering, but still anxious to spar for wind. Kelly soon got his left at work with tremendous effect in the way of upper cuts. Lynch made his usual rush in, and this time he caught Kelly by the waist for a clean throw, but Kelly slipped down, Lynch on the muzzle.

60. A very similar round, from first to last. Lynch in great want of wind. Sun very warm.

61. Kelly started with a flush hit on the cocoa-nut of Lynch, who went in right gallantly, and Kelly down in both down.

62. A bustling round. It was hit, stop, and get away, with Kelly. With Lynch it was punch, offer, and lunge. Kelly kicked up the sod like a little bantam, and Lynch braced himself like a rhinoceros in sharpening his tusks. At last Kelly was thrown, with Lynch's right arm across his throat. (A foul claimed by Kelly's seconds, but not allowed, and the seconds on both sides advised to be more active in separating the men when down.)

63. Both men looking Lynch's smile might be considered somewhat equivocal. His optics had the tallest kind of a pair of cast iron spectacles, the right eye-lid had a transverse orifice like a southern darkey's mouth, and his entire nob bleared like a full moon with the reflectors all red. Kelly struck out and pinked him more than ever on the snout. Lynch tried to retaliate, but could not get within punching distance. After pegging away some time Lynch made his rush, but Kelly only threw more of the carmine on his head down quite wrong. (Cheering very general. Betting 5 to 1 on Kelly.)

64. (Interval of a minute.) Lynch much refreshed and hammered out freely. Kelly's condition not so active. By fibbing, Lynch caught him heavily on the right jaw, and Kelly went down on the turning suit immediately after giving Lynch a flush splasher on the conk.

65. Kelly led off with his left in the most severe style. Lynch seemed to think he might as well now as at any time standing. He backed Kelly to the ropes, and thrashed with his mawleys until Kelly's head struck the middle post on the east side. Lynch then manfully backed himself about a pace, and Kelly in gratitude did not seem willing to hit out, when Lynch went down.

66. Both sparring for wind. Kelly delivered a rattler on Lynch's neck, and Lynch put in a heavy lunge on Kelly's kidneys by a circumbendibus route, following this up by another thrashing of Kelly backwards to the ropes. Kelly gave him a flush on the forehead, and both went down all fours.

67. Very similar, except that Lynch took more punishment, and the men fell side by side. (Cries of "Kelly's a spider!")

68. Both commenced business at once in the pounding line. Lynch got in a crasher with his left on Kelly's ribs, that was like that of hitting a plucked turkey. Kelly returned the compliment with frightful velocity on Lynch's throat, and then laid himself down quite leisurely by Lynch, much distressed for wind, evidently "bellows to mend."

69. The men made play merrily, and Lynch soon put in an awful slogger on Kelly's throat. Sparring resumed. Kelly put in a terrific nailer on Lynch's signboard. Lynch dropped his arms, walked in like a locomotive, seized Kelly by the waist, and gave him a clean throw. (Tumultuous cheering.)

70. A desperate display of hitting and countering. Kelly gave two consecutive sixers on the snout, and Lynch could stand it no longer. He threw himself past Kelly's guard, seized him by the waist, but could not throw Kelly this time. They finally fell near the middle post on the south side, Lynch on top Kelly playfully using his daddies around Lynch's waist, as if in a sparring bout. (Enthusiastic cheering for both men.)

71. Kelly came up smiling, and Lynch tried to smile if his features would let him. Kelly said:—"If we fight all day I shan't attempt to wrestle with you." Lynch quoted the same, and the men put his mouth used to be. Kelly's eyes gleamed as if he had been taking opium, and his face became more intellectual than ever. Sparring splendid, and attitudes superb of both. Kelly soon sent in a right handed crusher on Lynch's sebaceous canister. Lynch tried to get in, but could not reach either grapes or vine. Kelly was in the act of repeating the right handed dose when Lynch dodged, and Kelly treated himself to a sprawl on the grass, which set all hands to laughing, Kelly as loud as any.

72. Considerable finesse. Lynch got in a lunging body blow, Kelly stood off, and hit out right and left. A thrashing time ensued, and Kelly went down. (Cries of "A second spider!")

73. Thrashing resumed at once, like mad. Kelly, however, backed to a more scientific distance, and then steadily backed Lynch to the middle post on the east side. Lynch got desperate and resumed fibbing, but both went down quite weak. (Loud cheering all around, and 10 to 7 offered on Kelly.)

74. Kelly opened the game with a severe rattler from his left on Lynch's ribs. Lynch ran in for what he could find.

all was not enough, for McDonald saw the ball coming, whipped it up, and before you could say "Jack Robinson" had it through twice, the Indians disputing it the first time, thus taking the first game for Montreal in 15 minutes.

The excitement was intense, the air was full of crosses, which the players in their joy had thrown up. The Indian captain wanted to play right off, without allowing the customary ten minutes' rest; he saw his chances of catching the train grow less and less likely, and at last went off in a fret, leaving Mr. Hughes to superintend the field, which he did admirably.

Fifth Game.—This began at 6.20, and was but a repetition of the preceding one. Massey, Brady, Noyes and Ermstinger did well, the latter putting the ball through in 13 minutes. Cheers, loud and frequent, were now the order of the day, and everybody was eager for the

Sixth Game.—Which began at a quarter to 7, and lasted only four minutes, Noyes very adroitly slipping the ball past the redskins and through the flags, amid a tumult of applause, thus gaining for his club the proud title of "Champions of America."

AQUATIC.

ROWING ON THE HACKENSACK.

One of the most interesting single scull regattas of this, or any past season, came off at Hackensack, N. J., on Monday, June 6th. The entries numbered several of the most expert amateurs of the various clubs of the Hudson Amateur Rowing Association. A word or two about this regatta, which was carried to so successful and creditable a termination. The La Favorita Boat Club of Hackensack, although but two years in existence and a few months in the association, has at this early day won deserved fame for its devotion to the pastime, for its liberal expenditure in its behalf, and for the enthusiasm displayed by its members at all times. As a full description of their elegant boat house, boats and appurtenances, number of members, etc., has already been given in the CLIPPER, it is not necessary to recapitulate. The entire management of this regatta was under the supervision and control of the La Favoritas, and their neat headquarters, with its bunting all displayed in grand array, was the *rendezvous* at an early hour on the 6th inst. of many of our boating men of note, including Commodore Benjamin F. Brady, of the Hudson Amateur Rowing Association, Presidents Ransom Parker, Jr., of the Atalantas, A. E. Dater of the Gulicks, Henry G. Hasbagen, of the Columbias, W. Macfarlane, of the Vesper Rowing Association of Yonkers, and many members of the clubs above named, together with delegations from the Atlantics of Hoboken, Hudson of Jersey City, Nassau of New York, Dundee of Patterson, Waverly of New York, Alcyone of Brookiyn, also Mr. Warner and several members of the Argonauta Boat Club, of Bergen Point, a new and crack rowing club, with some forty to fifty members, and a large and first class boat house.

The afternoon's sport consisted of two races, to be rowed in seventeen feet single scull working boats, for two prizes of elegant gold badges. The one for the first race, which was open to any members of the nine boat clubs comprising the Hudson Amateur Rowing Association, was valued at one hundred and twenty dollars. The second prize, open to clubs of Bergen and Passaic counties only, was for a very tasty and neat badge, valued at fifty dollars. Both prizes were given by the La Favorita Club, and no entrance fee was exacted. The course in the first race was from a stake-boat moored near the east bank of the Hackensack, a short distance north of the bridge, up the stream to a stake-boat just above the La Favorita's house, back to the stake-boat, thence down the river again to a point off the boat house, where the race terminated, making it a course of three miles, with two turns. At twenty minutes to 5 P. M. the boats, having drawn their positions, rowed into line as follows:—

No. 1.—Lillie, rowed by E. Losee, of the Atalanta Club, of New York. Colors, white and crimson; built by C. J. Thoms.

No. 2.—Mamie, rowed by Owen C. Van Winkle, of the Vesper Club, of Yonkers. Colors, white and red; built by T. Fearon.

No. 3.—Nellie, rowed by Henry H. Zabriskie, of the La Favorita Club, of Hackensack. Colors, white and pink; built by George Roahr.

No. 4.—La Favorita, rowed by Alexander Handy, of the Atalanta Club. Colors, white and crimson; built by Roahr.

No. 5.—Kate, rowed by John C. O'Neil, of the Columbia Boat Club, of New York. Colors, blue and white; built by Thoms.

Losee having first choice, selected the west side of the stream, the others forming, as numbered with O'Neil, next to the starting boat. At the word "go" O'Neil's sculls were the first to dip, Zabriskie following almost at the same instant. The other three went off bow and bow. Zabriskie, who rowed off with a quick and earnest dash, lead the fleet for a short distance, with O'Neil close up and rowing well. Losee soon, however, made his play, and, with his accustomed rapid stroke and exceedingly quick recovery—a stroke which he can not only pull but "keep up"—soon passed every rival, placing them, with apparent ease, astern. On the up-stretch Handy, who was rowing in good form, held the second place, which he maintained to the turning boat, which he turned upon the wrong side, thus losing his place in the race. O'Neil was third, Van Winkle fourth, but Zabriskie quit the course at the boat house. Once around Losee showed he had won a commanding lead sufficient to ensure him the race, barring an accident, and, pulling close into the west bank, his little boat jumped along faster than ever. During the pull down to the starting boat, O'Neil, who was rowing almost as well as he did on the 18th of May, when he won the first prize of the opening day, given by Commodore Brady, was now second, Handy third and Van Winkle fourth. In this manner the starting boat was rounded, it being the second and final turn of the race. Up the stream the contestants fairly flew for the home goal, off the boat house, Losee widening the gap between himself and his "stern chasers" at every stroke until he finished, in the creditable time of twenty-three minutes, a splendidly won race. O'Neil was thirty seconds astern, Handy rowed in at a good pace after O'Neil, and Van Winkle was last, although he had made a lively contest of it all through with Handy.

The second race was for a distance of two miles, with one turn, for a $50 badge. The course was from a stake-boat off the boat house, one mile down the Hackensack river and return. The handsome prize was intended for competition between the clubs of Bergen and Passaic counties, but only Messrs. Robert Cumming and H. H. Zabriskie appeared as competitors. After an excellent start Zabriskie went to the front and kept his lead throughout the race, winning the prize in fourteen minutes and thirty seconds. Cumming finished a half minute later. The presentation of prizes followed, Mr. Blauvelt handing them to the fortunate winners with some excellent remarks, which were suitably replied to by the happy recipients. Commodore Brady followed with appropriate remarks eulogistic of boating and its rapid advancement with the American public, and a collation in the La Favorita's boat house, which endorsed and substantiated that organization's name for open handed hospitality, terminated the day's festivities in a genial and becoming manner. For courtesies extended by Mr. David A. Currie, of the yacht Cora, and others, thanks are due for putting the judges and referee on board the stake-boat and returning them to the landing. Judges—Messrs. Withers, Macfarlane, Haviland, Dupignac and Springsteen. Referee and starter—Charles A. Peverelly.

ROWING ON THE HUDSON.

OPENING DAY OF THE MUTUAL CLUB, OF ALBANY.

The opening day of Albany's crack boat club, the Mutuals, was held on Monday, 6th inst., and the occasion brought together the largest assemblage of spectators which has lined the banks of the "noble Hudson" there for about a dozen years, a very large proportion of the spectators being ladies. The club is now in a most flourishing condition—a gratifying state of affairs, mainly due to the exertions and excellent management of President Lindsley and Secretary Girvin. The membership roll now exhibits one hundred or more names, the club is entirely free from debt, and is fully provided with appliances for rowing. The hour appointed for starting was three o clock P. M., but in consequence of the roughness of the water a delay was made until four o'clock, at which time the bosom of the stream was less turbulent. The boats were then called into line, the following responding:—

Thomas H. Greer, shell, colors white and magenta—J. A. Shattuck (stroke), E. P. Treadwell, M. G. Jones, Wm. Robison, Wm. Kearney, J. H. H. Girvin (bow).

William H. Taylor, gig, colors pink, blue and white—George P. Whitney (stroke), J. A. Brooksby, Frank Wands, B. R. Speiman, Jr., H. W. Garfield, Wm. Story. Coxswain—Henry Wilkes.

E. R. Seward, gig, colors blue, white and blue—J. N. McDonald (stroke), W. R. Steele, M. J. McAuley, B. F. Quackenbush, Arthur Fitch, H. J. McDonald. Coxswain—T. C. Jeffers.

Adam Cook, gig, color white—E. M. J. Crawford (stroke), Frank P. Wright, Charles P. Lee, Howard Kidd, Henry Kelly, C. K. Haskell. Coxswain—Robert H. Nott.

Double Sculls.—Harriet Balch, colors white and Red—W. Benedict, W. Buckley.

Lavrenie, colors flesh and blue—Frank Van Schoonhoven, Edward M. Greene.

Wint, colors white and blue—Henry C. Wygant, E. Stanley Foster.

Single Scull—A. G. Graves, boat J. R. Lindsley, colors white and blue; A. P. Adams, boat Unknown, colors blue and black; C. Schwartz, boat C. H. Armitage, colors white and magenta; J. B. Killip, boat Galatea, color red; Jesse Parker, boat Art. Merchant, color white; A. B. Lathrop, boat Charles H. Cory, colors white and red; C. H. Armitage, boat G. A. Schwartz, color black.

As the boats moved in procession down the river the scene presented was beautiful, the tasty uniforms of the different crews, the display of flags and the spray falling in diamond-like beads from the regularly working blades, all tending to enhance the beauty of the display and delight the on-lookers. After pulling about a mile and about a mile the fleet turned and passed in review before the president, the precision of their movements being exceedingly creditable. At the conclusion of the review the boats entered for the single skull race were ordered into line, though the water was still rather unsuitable for rowing in such light craft. The call was replied to by the following craft:—J. R. Lindsley, colors white and blue, rowed by A. G. Graves, Jr.; Unknown, blue and black; A. P. Adams; C. A. Armitage, white and magenta, G. A. Schwartz; Galatia, red, J. B. Killip; Art. Merchant, white, Jesse Parker; G. A. Schwartz, black, C. H. Armitage.

At the word, Killip, who is a small, slight-built man, displaying outwardly little or no evidence of power, jumped away with the lead, followed closely by Adams, while Graves secured the third position, a couple of lengths behind. The foremost man, well pressed by Armitage, followed by Schwartz, with Parker, handicapped by a heavy boat, bringing up the rear. All hugged the Greenbush shore closely save Killip, who took a fine course direct for the stake-boat, and far enough out to get the benefit of the tide. Off Madison avenue Adams collared Killip, and, after a sharp struggle, secured the lead, while Graves, rowing evenly and well, was slowly creeping up on the leaders. Schwartz, meanwhile, had overtaken and passed Armitage, who was being threatened by Parker; the latter soon after passed him. A short distance below the South Ferry, Graves passed Killip, and, putting on his first spurt, challenged Adams for the lead, but, failing to attain it, wisely dropped back to his old place, a length astern, and, pulling a light, but regular and effective stroke, patiently bided his time. At the mile point, Killip, for some inexplicable reason, gave up the fine course he had been pulling, directly on line with the stake-boat, and made over to the Greenbush bank, thereby losing several lengths of his lead of Schwartz, who now began to look troublesome for the third place. The relative positions remained unchanged until the turn, which was secured by Adams, although closely pressed by Graves; Killip followed next, with Schwartz close up, and Parker last; Armitage, with whatever chance he may have had, was fatally destroyed by the wash of tugs accompanying the race, having withdrawn without making the turn. Immediately after turning a sharp struggle took place between Adams and Graves, who were soon side by side, and from this point to about three quarters of a mile from home, where Graves secured a lead, of which he was never after deprived, the racing between these two was superb; the boats, save once when Graves lost somewhat by a slight "crab," being almost bow and bow, with the exception of Schwartz having passed Killip, whose recovery from his effective but altogether too long back stroke had told fearfully upon him, the positions were unchanged to the end, Graves arriving at the judges' boat winner of a well contested race, having accomplished the three miles over a very rough course in 27 min. 22 sec., followed by Adams in 28 min. 7½ sec., Schwartz in 28 min. 37 sec., and Killip in 29 min. 37 sec., Parker's time not being taken.

The race was a very exciting one, and raised the enthusiasm of the spectators to a very high pitch. Altogether the affair was most satisfactory and productive of much enjoyment to all who attended. May the club have many more like unto it.

JOHN CHITTY AND JOHN GAFFNEY, members of the Hecla Club, rowed from Harlem Bridge to High Bridge, on the 4th inst., the former winning in 20 minutes, 3 minutes to the good.

MR. ASHBURY states that if he fails to win the next international race he will have a new yacht built.

BOAT PULLING IN SAN FRANCISCO BAY.

The old Pioneer Club, of the Golden City, re-organized last fall, held their first annual excursion, regatta and picnic on the 29th ult. A large company of the friends of the club assembled at the boat at half-past nine in the morning, and were soon under way for Point San Quentin. After about an hour's sail the party landed, and immediate preparations were made for the races. Owing to the strength of the wind it became evident to all, on landing, that the largest boat would be almost certain to win, from their superior steadiness, the wind having increased to half a gale and raised a considerable sea. The members went to work, however, and, while the course was being selected and laid out, the guests distributed themselves along the shore in the most convenient positions for viewing the contest.

The contestants for the single scull race, Messrs. Nelson, Long and Landers, soon arrived at the starting point, and after a little delay the word to go was given. Mr. Long, with his twelve inch boat, declined to start, as it would hardly be possible for him to go a hundred yards without upsetting. Nelson, in a thirteen-inch boat, determined to *try*, but got an indifferent start. Landers, rowing a seventeen-inch boat, effected a good start, and it soon became evident that he would have everything his own way. Nelson, however, with good pluck, rowed the race through, coming in considerably behind Mr. Landers, who was declared winner.

The two four-oared boats now took their position, the single men in white and the married men in red uniforms, Landers rowing stroke for the single men and P. Brennan stroke for the others. At the word "go" the single men, who rowed a steady lapstreak, made a good start and put nearly two lengths between themselves and their competitors before the latter could get off in their unsteady shell; however, the gap was closed, and the reds arrived first at the stake-boat, but, owing to the difficulty in making the turn, the single men, by a skilful manœuvre, put nearly four lengths between themselves and the shell, before she could be again put on her course, and eventually came in winners by about that distance. The company then took passage on the cars to the pic-nic grounds, near San Rafael, where dancing, foot ball and other sports were in order for the remainder of the day, and the party returned in the evening from one of the most orderly and enjoyable excursions of the season. The present officers are H. J. Hussey, President; David Goldburg, Vice-President; James Brennan, Treasurer; J. F. Meagher, Secretary, and Edward Nelson, Cornelius Martin and Charles Wade, Trustees. The club has erected a temporary boat house on Long Bridge, near the Yacht Club House, and have now two four-oared boats belonging to the club, and eight single boats, the property of individual members.

THE NASSAUS RESPOND TO THE COLUMBIAS.

The following letter of acceptance is in reply to the recent challenge of the Columbia offering to row the Nassau "*any kind of a race on their own conditions*":—

CAPTAIN COLUMBIA B. C.—DEAR SIR.—As you are so extremely anxious to get on a race with the Nassau we must waive many objections and try to accommodate you. Consider us very little deceived for a race with you at the present time, we would assure you and the aquatic fraternity that we do not fear your "back wash." Therefore if your club will endorse your challenge (as we understand your secretary says it does not) we will row you a single scull and four oared race, under the following reasonable conditions. 1. The contestants shall be gentlemen amateurs, in the true meaning of the term. 2. No restrictions in boats, to go as they please. 3. Races three miles straight away on the Harlem river course, from Morris' Landing to Harlem R. R. bridge. 4. Time, 20 to 30 days from date, between 2 and 5 P. M., and started one hour apart. 5. Races to be governed by the "Laws of Boat Racing," as adopted by the London clubs. 6. Prizes to be of the value of $500 (or modified if you wish), the amount to be placed on deposit at bank two days prior to the races, and made payable to the order of the umpire. 7. Contestants to prove their membership to their respective clubs from May 1, 1870.

If these propositions do not suit, then you can "back water," and withdraw your proposition to row the Nassaus "any kind of a race on their own conditions." Yours truly, JOHN C. BABCOCK,
Capt. N. B. C.

WINSHIP DEFEATS HEPPLEWHITE.—On May 21st a match in best and best boats, for £100, was rowed on the Tyne, at Newcastle, Eng., between Thos. Winship of Derwenthaugh, and Ralph Hepplewhite, of Dunston, from the Mansion House to the Suspension Bridge at Scotswood. Both the competitors are well known on Tyneside. Winship has taken part with a fair share of success in several matches, one of them being against Jas. Taylor, who defeated him, and he is also one of the celebrated Tyne champion four-oared crew. This was, we believe, Hepplewhite's 3d or 4th match. The race came off a little after half-past 7 o'clock in the evening, and was witnessed by a large number of people, the general feeling being that an excellent and close race might be expected, but the spectators were disappointed. There was a great amount of betting on the event, Hepplewhite having slightly the call. On tossing for choice of sides Hepplewnite won, and he, of course, took the north side. Without any delay the men got away on even terms, but with a few strokes Winship drew slightly in front. Hepplewhite soon put on an excellent spurt, which resulted in his getting his boat level again with Winship, and by the time the Grindstone Quay was reached he had succeeded in taking a lead of nearly half a length. Both men were now rowing splendidly and at a great pace, each seeming determined to be the first under Redheugh bridge. Winship, however, keeping well to mid-channel, and so receiving the full benefit of the tide, was soon on level terms with his opponent, and passed under Redheugh bridge had gained a lead of half a length. From this point it may be said that the race was over, as Winship showed himself well able to maintain and increase the lead he had taken. Off the Gasworks he was a length and a half in front, and had doubled the gap by the time he was off Hall's boat house, and ultimately won by five or six boat lengths. W. Johnson, of the Tyne Amateur Rowing Club, was referee.

ITEMS FROM PITTSBURGH.—No answer has as yet been received from the Eastern crews in regard to the proposed regatta at Pittsburgh, in July.....The Clipper Club recently held a pic-nic, on the occasion of which a single scull race took place for two prizes. The entries were Henry Best, Adam Troutman, H. Sweitzer, Ditmore, Verner, J. V. Hays, Joe Gordon and Wright. Best won the first prize, a silver watch, making the distance—not quite three miles—in 20:16. Hays captured the second prize, a set of oars. The Clippers have sent an order to Walters, Bach & Co., of Troy, for two paper single sculls.....The new scull boat built in England, by Jewett, for Henry Coulter, arrived in this city a few days ago. It is 31 feet long and weighs 25 pounds. Its cost, delivered, was $230. Coulter disposed of his other boat in Philadelphia.....The *Leader* says:—

There is a rumor, recently started, that a young lady of Pipetown, Lottie McAleer, will enter the aquatic arena this season, and that she will soon give some of our rising young oarsmen a chance to distinguish themselves. She is said to be quite expert with the oar; and if she enters the lists the boys had better look out for their laurels. The McKee Club, by way of an offset to this idea, proposes to get up a single scull race, and furnish a woman who will row a one mile "straight-away race" for a purse of from $100 to $500. If this proposition is not accepted the members of the club state that they can furnish a four-oared female crew who will row for a like sum a race over the upper course.

RACE IN WASH TUBS.—The Washington Boating Park, at the Capital, was the scene of a most amusing spectacle on the 1st inst., in the shape of a tub race between J. Kelly, John Easton, Jas. Easton, G. Anderson, M. Welch, S. Bannister, C. Smith, W. Drummond, C. Lemon, P. Sikes, L. Vansciver, F. Donaldson, R. Thompson, P. O'Toole and J. Jones. The distance to be rowed or got over was about 500 yards, and prizes were to be awarded to the three principal contestants. Fifteen tubs were ranged in a line near the skating platform, and the contestants were taken out to them in row boats; and then commenced the fun, as they attempted to get in their balky vessels, and to maintain their equilibrium, squatted in the bottom. Each rower was provided with a straight (nearly round) stick for an oar, which presented about as much rowing surface to the water as would an ordinary broomstick. Some of the rowers, who had apparently practiced in tub locomotion, not only managed to maintain an "even keel," but also to work their way through the water with some speed; but the novices had a time of it, and all their paddling rather served to send them backward than forward. Many were the mishaps and upsets (all in shallow water), and the entertainment was interesting and laughter provoking. The winners were J. Vansciver, John Easton and James Easton, in the order named, Messrs. W. B. Webb, Maj. Nicholson and Capt. Fullalove acting as judges.

THE SCULLS IN CANADIAN WATERS.—On the 28th ult. a sculling match took place on Toronto Bay, C. W., between Thos. Louden and Godfrey Donnelly, watermen in their oarsmen there. The course was from a buoy moored off Rees' wharf, eastward one mile, to buoys off Gooderham's wharf and return. The contestants put in an appearance a few minutes before six o'clock. The preliminaries were quickly arranged, Donnelly winning the toss and choosing the inside berth. The starter then took them in hand and without wasting a moment got the boats in line, "Are you ready? Go!" followed almost instantly, and the two boats darted away together in fine style, Donnelly, who rowed in his buff, showing slightly in front, but pulling a little wild. Louden settled down to his work from the start, and with a fine, powerful stroke, managed to draw his boat clear of Donnelly at the end of the first half mile. From this point to the turn a fine race was made, both rounding together, but Louden straightened up and won handsomely by about fifty yards, in seventeen minutes. The contest from first to last was very interesting, and was witnessed by a large number of people, in boats, and from the wharves in the vicinity.

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Very respectfully yours, &c., H. H. HOGINS,
Of Regatta Committee Atlantic Yacht Club, 1870.

STEAMBOAT RACE.—One of the most exciting steamboat races that has taken place for years on the Upper Mississippi river, was that between the steamer Red Wing, of the Northern line of steamers, and the Andy Johnson, of the Keokuk Packet Company, from St. Louis to Quincy, Ill. Both boats left St. Louis on time, and together, at 4 P. M., June 1st, and the Red Wing beat the Andy Johnson to Hannibal twenty minutes, and at Quincy over an hour. The Andy Johnson has previously carried the "horns," and was considered the fastest steamer on the Upper Mississippi. The Red Wing is the new boat, and on this trip had a barge in tow. The Red Wing ran from Hannibal to Quincy, a distance of twenty-five miles, in fifty-five minutes.

SAPPHO VS. CAMBRIA.—From *Bell's Life* we learn that "Mr. Ashbury has declined to accept Mr. Douglas' challenge to sail two matches, 60 miles to windward and back, the Cambria to receive time allowance in the first race, according to Thames measurement, and in the second according to New York Yacht Club measurement, but we hear on good authority that on his arrival in New York the owner of the Cambria will enter her for all club and sweepstake races, and in all likelihood will entertain Mr. Douglas' proposal for one or more races, 20 miles to windward and back, subject to an equitable time allowance. The Cambria will leave Cowes on June 20th, for Cork, to be ready for the forthcoming Atlantic races on July 4th, and, consequently, will be unable to take part in the match for the Prince of Wales' Cup."

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NEW BOAT FOR THE PARIS CREW.—Mr. Patter, of St. John, N. B., has ordered a new four-oared boat, for the Paris crew, to be built by Ald. C. B. Elliott, of Greenpoint, L. I. She is to be a four-oared shell, of Spanish cedar, 45 feet long and 19 inches wide, to weigh some twenty-five pounds less than the boat built for the crew by the same gentleman some time ago. She is to be delivered in St. John on or about the 15th of next month.

DUNDEE BOAT CLUB.—Messrs. Isaac Newton, Jr., and Alexander Beckwith, of the Dundee Club, of Paterson, N. J., rowed a single scull match race, in paper shells, on Wednesday, 8th inst., on Lake Dundee. The distance was two miles, with one turn, and the prize a handsome gold badge, valued at fifty dollars, which was given by the club. Beckwith took the lead at the outset of the race, and Newton, who is apparently no match for Beckwith, withdrew before the race was finished. Beckwith finished at his leisure in 16:16. Dr. Kinney, of the Dundee Club, presented the prize.

ROYAL THAMES YACHT CLUB.—The channel race of this organization took place on the 4th inst., the course being from Nore to Dover. The American yachts did not enter, as it was thought they would. The weather was fine and the water calm. Fifteen yachts started, and the three first in arrived at Dover in the following order:—E. Boutcher's cutter Fiona, 78 tons, at 10 P. M.; J. Mulholland's schooner Egeria, 161 tons, at ten minutes past 10 P. M.; J. Ashbury's schooner Cambria, 190 tons, at 12 P. M.

THE TURF.

The Jerome Park Spring Meeting.

FIRST DAY'S RACING—OYSTERMAN, JR., WINS THE HURDLE RACE, COTTRILL THE FORDHAM STAKES, KINGFISHER THE BELMONT STAKES, AND METAIRIE THE MILE HEAT RACE.

FIRST DAY, SATURDAY, JUNE 4TH.

The spring meeting of the American Jockey Club commenced on Saturday, the 4th inst. The weather was lovely and the attendance unusually large, and the racing brilliant. Fully ten thousand persons were present on the course.

THE HURDLE RACE

was the first event on the programme, and was for a purse of $500, with the 5 per cent. entrance money going to the second horse. The distance was one mile and three-quarters, over six hurdles, and Welter weights (i. e., 98lbs over the regular weights for age), were carried. The entries were Col. McDaniels' b h Oysterman, Jr., 6 yrs, 146 lbs; Lloyd and Alloway's b h Viley, 5 yrs, 142lbs; H. B. Todd's br h Harry Booth, 6 yrs, 146lbs; D. Swigert's bl h Virgil, 6 yrs, 146lbs, and J. Thompson's br m Lobelia, 6 yrs, 143lbs.

Virgil and Viley are new campaigners at the jumping business, while the other three are old veterans at it. Last fall Oysterman, Jr., won the steeple chase over this course after one of the finest races ever seen, and although it was declared at the time that his winning was a "scratch," the result of this race showed that the horse won solely on his merits. He sold lowest in the pools, Virgil having the call over anything else, selling for $480; Harry Booth, $365; Viley, $360; Lobelia, $340, and Oysterman, $332. A good start was had, and the first hurdle was jumped by Lobelia, Oysterman and Viley, together; Harry Booth last and hitting hard the timber. The second hurdle was midway on the lower stretch, and this Viley jumped two lengths in advance of Oysterman, who was as far before Virgil; Lobelia and Harry Booth the last horses. The third hurdle at the lower end of the grand stand was cleared by the four leading horses in a cluster and as they passed the judges' stand Lobelia was leading by a length, Oysterman second, Viley and Virgil next, and Harry Booth last; a position he kept throughout the race. Beyond Virgil taking third place from Viley before reaching the next hurdle, there was no change of places among the horses over the fourth and fifth hurdles, but in coming into the straight stretch home, Oysterman went up to and passed Lobelia, led her two lengths over the sixth and last hurdle, and won the race by three lengths; Lobelia beating the vaunted favorite, Virgil, as far, Viley fourth and Harry Booth last. Time, 3:29.

JEROME PARK, June 4.—Hurdle race, for all ages, premium, $500; entrance money to second horse, Welter weights, one mile and three-quarters, over six hurdles.

D. McDaniels entered ch h Oysterman, Jr., by Oysterman, dam by Phil Brown, six years old, 146 pounds..... 1
James Thompson entered br m Lobella, by Bonnie Scotland, dam Capitola, aged, 146 pounds..... 2
D. Swigert entered br h Virgil, by Vandal, dam Hymenia, six years old, 146 pounds..... 3
Lloyd and Alloway entered b h Viley, by Uncle Vic, dam Silver Star, 142 pounds..... 4
H. B. Todd entered b h Harry Booth, by Lexington, dam Blonde, aged, 146 pounds..... 5

Time, 3:29.

THE FORDHAM STAKES,

a handicap for all ages, of $50 each, p.p.; $10 if declined, and $500 added, mile and a quarter, had twenty-six entrees, sixteen acceptances and nine runners. These were:—Bacon and Holland's Corsican, 5 yrs., 117 lbs., and their mare Minnie Douglas, 104 lbs.; W. Cottrill's 4 yr. old colt Cottrill, 109 lbs.; J. Eckerson's ch h Metairie, 6 yrs., 114 lbs.; J. O. Donnell's Richard B. Connolly, 6 yrs., 111 lbs.; J. K. Lawrence's Rapture, 4 yrs., 101 lbs.; L. W. Jerome's Glengary, 4 yrs., 102 lbs.; J. W. Pennock's colt by Norton, dam Rebecca T. Price, 3 yrs., 89 lbs., and D. D. Withers' Milesian, 3 yrs., 89 lbs. Bacon and Holland's entry had the call in the pool betting, bringing $1,000, Cottrill $525, Metairie $250, Glengary $200, and the field $250. Cottrill was firmly supported by his owner, Mr. Cottrill, of Mobile, and by those who remembered his grand burst of speed, at the same course last year. The race admits of little description, Cottrill getting off first, with Glengary second, and the former making the running throughout, was never headed, and won so full of running that he could not be pulled up until he had gone two miles. Glengary was second, six lengths before Richard B. Connolly, Norton colt fourth. Metairie and Rapture got off badly, and could not get on even terms with their horses throughout the race. Time, 2:12¼.

SAME DAY.—The Fordham Stakes, a handicap sweepstakes of $50 each, p. p, for all ages; only $10 if declared, $500 added by the Club, One mile and a quarter. The second horse to receive twenty-five per cent of the stakes, and the third horse to save his stake.

W. Cottrill entered ch c Cottrill, by Daniel Boone, dam Maggie G., 4 years old, 109lb..... 1
L. W. Jerome entered b c Glengary, by Thormanby, dam Carbine, 4 years old, 102lb..... 2
J. O'Donnell entered br h R. B. Connolly, by Lexington, dam Lucy Fowler, 6 years old, 111lb..... 3
Bacon and Holland entered b g Corsican, by Uncle Vic, dam by Sovereign, 5 years old, 117lb..... 0
Isaac W. Pennock entered b c by Norton, dam Rebecca T. Price, 3 years, 89lb..... 0
J. Eckerson entered ch h Metairie, by Star Davis, dam Katona, 6 years old, 114lb..... 0
J. K. Lawrence entered b m Rapture, by Lapidist, dam Parachute, 4 years old, 101lb..... 0
Bacon and Holland entered b m Nannie Douglas, by Rogers, dam by Wagner, 4 years old, 104lb..... 0
D. D. Withers entered ch c Milesian, by Mickey Free, dam by Wagner, 3 years old, 89lb..... 0

Time, 2:12¼.

THE BELMONT STAKES

came next. This was a race for three year olds, $200 each, half forfeit, with $1,500 added, the second horse receiving $300 out of the stakes; one mile and five furlongs. There were forty-six entries, of which the following seven came to the post:—Mr. Belmont's Nellie James, Mr. Swigert's Kingfisher, Captain Moore's Foster, Carroll and Coar's colt by Doneralle, Mr. Sanford's Stamps, Mr. Littell's El Dorado and Mr. Doswell's Midday. Kingfisher was the favorite against the field, which had been reduced by the accident which happened to Mr. Belmont's other representative, Telegram, who, on his road from his training quarters to Jerome Park, had jumped a stone wall and cut himself badly. Mr. Belmont's colt Harrington and Sister Fanny Ludlow, were also absentees, the latter suffering from the complaint incidental to fillies at this season, and the former having been severely "buckshinned," thus compelling the absence of both. In pools Kingfisher brought $1,600; Foster, $510; Midday, $600; Stamps, $375; field, $700. Kingfisher took the lead when the flag fell, with Nellie James and Midday next, and Foster fourth. They ran thus around the first turn and up to get a long baiky vessels, and to maintain their equilibrium, squatted in the bottom. Each rower was provided with a straight (nearly round) stick for an oar, which presented about as much rowing surface to the water as would an ordinary broomstick. Some of the rowers, who had apparently practiced in tub locomotion, not only managed to maintain an "even keel," but also to work their way through the water with some speed; but the novices had a time of it, and all their paddling rather served to send them backward than forward. Many were the mishaps and upsets (all in shallow water), and the entertainment was interesting and laughter provoking. The winners were J. Vansciver, John Easton and James Easton, in the order named, Messrs. W. B. Webb, Maj. Nicholson and Capt. Fullalove acting as judges.

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THEATRICAL RECORD.

Movements, Business, and Incidents of the Theatrical, Circus, Musical and Minstrel Profession.

Clipper Post Office.

☞ A STAMPED ENVELOPE, plainly addressed, must be enclosed for each and every letter sent for. Where there are two or more persons of like name in the profession, the line of business followed by the party addressed should be given, in order to prevent mistakes.

LADIES' LIST.

Howard, Mrs.
Keese, Laura
Kline, Nellie (3)
Little Nell
Macart Sisters (3)
Morman, Ethel
Oakley, Jennie
O'Harra, Mrs. Frank
Post, Mrs. E. M.
Perry, Mrs. C. A.
Phillips, Mrs. J.
Sweatnam, Jennie V.
Sweatnam, Josie B.
St. Leon, Maud
Smith, Mrs. H. W.
Sutherland, Agnes
Thomas, Belle

Taylor, Marian (2)
Tyson, Annie V.
Vache, Mary
Worrell, Sophie (2)
Wenkemann, Bertha
Wheeler, Jeannette
Whitney, Nellie
Wells, Minnie
Williams, Mollie
Williams, Annie
Weston, Jennie
Wray, Louisa P. (2)
Wright, Annie
Western, Annie
Wray, Ada

GENTLEMEN'S LIST.

Adams, Tom
Allen, J. W. (2)
Andrews, H. C.
Athens, Chas.
Banks, Billy
Beahon, L. F.
Baisley, Justine
Barbour, Geo.
Bray, Walter
Barnum, Col. N. W.
Baldwin, C. S.
Beasley, Jas.
Bly, Frank C. (2)
Bideaux, Gustave
Burke, Jno. M.
Brown, Geo.
Bagley, Prof. G.
Burnett, J. H.
Blum, John
Brinkman, McKean
Cavana, Low
Carter, Billy
Clegg, T.
Campbell, S. C.
Crestville, A.
Cannon, Tom
Collins & Daley
Dunn, Chas. H. (2)
Dustin
Everett, H. B.
Eades, Harry
E. R. J.
Evans, R. H.
Emmet, Jos. K.
Fostelle, Chas.
Ferguson, Robt. (2)
Fox, Wm. B.
Firth, Edwin
Fox, Eddie
Farana, Sig.

Felton, C. W.
Freeman, Jas. H.
Gregory, Mr.
Gurr, Harry
Gregory, Jean
Gates, Geo. W.
Gaylord, Joe
Gregory, Alex.
Guion, H. D.
Gobert, Gus.
Gorman, Dick O.
Gaylord, Joe
Gerard, Chas. L.
Hamilton, —
Hastings, A. H.
Howard, C.
Hall, Frank D.
Hall, C. H.
Hailey, P. V.
Jeppe (2)
Julian, Jim
Keating, Timothy
Keeler, Fred.
Kingsford, Hly. A.
King, Eddie
Lyndon, B.
Lamont, Wm. D.
Leopold, Geo.
Lang, Joe
Lowery, W. H.
Lanmier, W. M.
Lavalli, Callia
Lynch, Ed.
Morton, J. W.
Macdonald, Geo.
Mansfield, Jno.
Marshall, H. Ary
Mitchell & Wilton
Meidrum, R. S.
Monk, Geo.
Morton, J. W.
Murphy, Ed.
Maynard, Harry W.
Mantz, Julius C.
Mueller, Aug.
Misco, Tom
McSorley, Wm.
Neville, Ed.
Noyes, C. W.
Otis, W. F.

Oates, Jas. A.
Pateman, K.
Peasley & Fitzgerald
Pullman, Hly. (2)
Peasley, Johnny
Pamer, Edwd.
Perse, D.
Parlett, E.
Ricardo (2)
Robinson, Jno. W.
Rivers, Johnny
Robinson, Jas. D.
Robinson Yankee (2)
Richards, A. E. (2)
Richards, Prof.
Salisbury, Went.
Sanford, E. F.
Slocum, Lafe
Somerby, Rufus
Sherwood, Dick
Scott, M. Ainsley
Schmidt, Prof.
Stickney, Willie (2)
Shaw, Gus.
Smith, Shirley
Simmons & Slocum (2)
Stiff and Gaylord
Spinning, Sam'l. B. (2)
Stewart, Geo. W.
Saunders, Jno.
Sambrook, J.
Thatcher, Geo.
Townsend, M. L. (2)
Vaughan, P. B.
Washburn, Leon W.
Williams, Gus
Ward, Tommy
Whitholt, Morts.
Wood, Harry G.
Whitcomb, A. D.
Wheeler, Frank
Williams, H. W. (2)
Wheeler, Mat.
Western, Dick
West, Billy
Williams, Dave
Nevins, Geo.
Wambold, Geo.
Zanfretta & Caron

Introductory Overture.

MONDAY, June 13, '70.

In common with other places of public resort in this city, our churches are beginning to feel the depressing effects of warm and unsavory weather, the attendance showing a great falling off in the pious circles, and giving the interior a somewhat forlorn and lonesome aspect, much to the disgust and mortification of the good men and true who define the meaning of ambiguous gospel truths and demonstrate to a mathematical nicety the conditions upon which the contrite in spirit may inherit the kingdom. Our pious brethren who occupy the pulpits of fashionable churches take as much pride in drawing crowded congregations of the meek and lowly as a star actor takes in attracting "houses crowded from pit to dome;" and when the pious people begin to get warm, discard their religious principles by absenting themselves from the pastoral droppings and hanker after the flesh pots and watering pots of summer resorts, then indeed does the wealthy dispenser of biblical facts feel uncommonly cheap; then indeed does he become seriously "indisposed," and in great tribulation the congregation send him on a two months' trip to Europe to recuperate his wasted energies, while the church is "closed for repairs" or "renovation of the gas fixtures." Peoples are alike in every phase of society; the pious show themselves to be most exemplary Christians when the weather, and other things do not inconvenience them or direct their thoughts in worldly channels; the worthy pastor is as much opposed to our summer heat as he is to that which prevails in the lower regions and which he never fails to denounce with all the fervor and vim of which he is capable. Perhaps we should not expect too much from our spiritually intimidated, so let us pardon their little weaknesses and thank them for what good they may have done during the regular season. We should not despise any honest calling—the preacher should be respected in his pious and other walks; the shoeblack in his, because he fills what was once a great void in our social status; the sewing machine girl in her intricate paths through life, and even the street sweeper in *his* unenvied avocation. Jimmy, get out your machine and set her in a minor mode, or moral tone, and turn the crank while we tell of the

LABORS OF MAN.

"See, father, that laboring man," said a youth,
"Who yonder is sweeping the street;
The dust has quite covered him over so,
From his head even unto his feet;
How glad I am that it is not my lot
To work on the street as does he,
For working in dust I an certain would not
Be a pleasant employment for me."

Said the father:—"You may a good lesson learn
From that laboring man, my dear boy;
Though he by street sweeping his living doth earn
It is not a dishonest employ;
Like him you will always be willing, I trust,
To do the best that you can—
For he shows, by his willingly working *in dust*,
That he is an *honorious* man."

.....Jim visited the minstrels the other evening, and by the flushed appearance of his face, usually a pretty hard one, he evidently had enjoyed himself, *some* way. "Kin you tell me," says he, as he mixed a glass of gin and milk —for James is a constant attendant at brother Smythe's chapel—why this here gin in that there glass will soon be like a noble son of the forest?" We could not tell. Jim swallowed the big medicine. "Because, now it is *in* me, it has become an *in* gin." Jim is possessed of considerable *in-gin-uity*.....Doesn't a girl look comical when she runs? And the funniest thing about her running gear is that, although she may start to run in her p—tty coats, she is sure to finish in *pants!*.....Four places of amusement are already closed on account of the heated term, Viz., Wood's Theatre, San Francisco Minstrels, Academy of Music and Bryant's Minstrels. Well, it is very certain that we prefer to see these *four* closed from such cause than to see them *foreclosed* for any other reason..... Some persons who *don't* read the CLIPPER grow thin and get the blues awfully, and "no cure to be found," apparently. Like a Good Samaritan, we bring tidings of great joy to all who are so afflicted, and direct their attention to the following

EXCELLENT PRESCRIPTION.

Since with an oyster we black eyes can cure,
Cough lozenges relief from coughs ensure,
And to cure fever, fever drops we use;
Pray then, why should not *Blue pills* cure the *Blues?*

.....From this fashionable world we have the gratifying intelligence that Mrs. Bunkey (nee Smith) is very low indeed, from two to four. For the further information of the public we might state that her husband not only *receives*, at *all* hours, but *takes*, every day in the week, whatever he can lay his hands on.....Another item of fashionable gossip kindly informs us that the *belles* are preparing their wardrobe for the season at the Branch, Newport, Cape May, etc.; that *watered* silks will *not* be *en regle* at *watering* places, and that *pale* colors will be the rage at the most *noisy* resorts. Dressing gowns are to be worn exclusively *indoors*, although we have no doubt that they will be *worn out* in time.....Little story, supposed to be founded on fact, and therefore implicit reliance may be placed in it, more particularly as it has never appeared in the papers. They say—they who told it to us—that what we are about to relate occurred very lately, down in "Old Kaintuck," at any rate, there is a traveling theatrical company now in that region, and two of its members are the heroes of this little narrative. It seems that the "heavy man" and the "low comedian" of the troupe both professed to be skilful hunters, and very fond of the sport; and having heard that there was excellent 'coon hunting in that region, they borrowed a couple of guns, bribed an old darkey to accompany them, and one night, after their performance was over, they started out for a hunt by torch light. Their guide had brought a pair of pine-knots, and by the light of these they scoured the woods for about two hours, and thoroughly fagged themselves out, but without seeing a coon. To be sure, their guide had informed them that it was not the raccoon season, but they cared little for any such admonitions. Each had indulged in pretty tall boasting as to his skill with the rifle, but it looked as though the question as to which was superior would have to be decided that night; when just as they were emerging from the woods, the low comedian spied something in a tree a little apart from the rest, which the darkey guide instantly pronounced "coon." The heavy man got into a good position to cover the head of the animal, which lay stretched, apparently asleep, along one of the lower limbs. After a very deliberate aim, he fired. The raccoon did not stir. "Ain't you a jolly sport?" said the comic man, laughingly. "You didn't come near enough to wake him up; better try again!" The other was nothing loth to do as he was bid, and, after loading and aiming with the greatest care, again discharged his weapon, but with no better success. The 'coon still hung on. Low comedian chuckled most provokingly, and suggested that the coon rather liked the sport. It then suddenly occurred to the tragedian that his friend had as yet made no warlike attempt upon the foe. A suggestion to that effect followed. Comedian protested that he had only held off to give his companion a chance, and disdaining further argument, stepped back behind the trunk of another tree, levelled his deadly weapon and fired. The 'coon came down instantly, as dead and solid as a brick. Comedian smiled modestly. Tragedian seemed rueful, and crestfallen. The doughty shoulst at length suggested that the shot which had done the business would be found in the eye of the creature. The heavy man approached the dead game to verify this, but as he stooped over it, he was compelled to apply his grip to his nose, and to beat a retreat, remarking that raccoons had a very strong, unpleasant smell. The old darkey looked suspiciously at the successful Nimrod, and then picked up the dead 'coon. A look of disgust overspread his sable countenance as he ejaculated:—"*Why, dis 'coon's been dead 'bout free weeks!*" A further examination led to the discovery of a string tied to the tail of the animal, which led to the tree from which the famous shot had been made. It is only necessary to add that the question of skill between our two heroes is still an open one. We are too kind hearted to give names..... Going anywhere this summer? No? Like it better in town in hot weather, do you? Get good victuals, comfortable quarters, and even free from insects. Well, there's something in that. We do admit, freely and above board, that there is very little real solid comfort at any of our fashionable summer resorts, but, as the old maxim says, you had "better be out of the world as to be out of fashion," and so six weeks or more of our precious life is wasted in the summer term, coaxing for a bit of something nice for breakfast, which can only be had by paying the servant in advance (who is supposed to wait on you); squeezed into a cubby hole at night which, at home, you would be ashamed to ask your servant to occupy; cut and disfigured by venomous and hostile insects by night and by day, until you look like a pugilist who *didn't* win the fight; dressing six times a day and dancing until you are "all of a drip," and repeating the entire performance at some other resort just as soon as you have "gone through" and got to the bottom of your trunk; longing for the time to come that shall free you from this voluntary exile, and return you to the comforts of "home, sweet home."..... "Keep dark," was the admonition of a minstrel manager as he struggled manfully in the first part while the perspiration opened meandering streams on his merry men as they struggled manfully in the first part while the perspiration opened meandering streams on his sable faces, "Cork up," and rippling rivulets adown their sable faces, "Cork up," was the surly response of one of the merry end men.....As nursery rhymes promise to be popular in our burlesques next season, we have prevailed on our broken Dutch fighting and running reporter to dish up a few scraps in his own vernacular, for the amusement of the coming generation, and here we give the result of his inventive genius:—

LEEDLE CHILE'S HYM.

Creen crafiel, creen crafiel, yure crass dot is creen—
It ees de prettiest mayden dot ever was seen;
Creen crafiel, creen crafiel, yure dru loaf ees ded,
She sends you a lodder, do please return back your hed;
Creen crafiel, creen crafiel, how shreed der crass crows,
Und all der leetle shilder was durn out dere toes.

DOT WILL MAKE DE LITTLE PAPY SHLEEB.

Dere vas a leedle man, und he had a leedle nose,
Und dot leddle nose dot vas red, red, red,
Und id busded up von day, and id sod on fire his breadt,
Und dot poor, dear leedle man, he got deadt, deadt, deadt.

DO KEEB DOT CHILE FROM WAKIN UB.

Chack and Chili vent ub dot hill
Do god a ball of water—
Bud dey god fightin on de vay,
Vich, of course, dey shouldn't oughdo;
Chack lagged Chili square in de shin,
And dog gives him de fever.
Vile Chack did nafter leef habby again
On aggound of dot vich he had done to his friendt.

City Summary.

ACROSS THE WATER the news comes to us that an actor and dramatist—the foremost hero of them all—is dead. Charles Dickens passed into the Silent Land on Thursday night of last week—the 9th day of June. It seems that his singular genius gave him a warning, in the last work he was engaged on, which his closing act should be played and the curtain of death rung down.

On the 9th day of June, he says in his after note to "Our Mutual Friend:"—"On the 9th day of June of the present year (1865). * * I met with a terribly destructive railway accident. .... I remember with devout thankfulness that I can never be much nearer parting company with my readers forever than I was then, until there shall be written against my life the two words with which I have closed this book.—THE END."

Well, the words are written now, and the drama of his eventful days ended on the 9th of June. He has parted with his readers forever, and henceforth he lives not, save in the grateful memory of two nations. Charles Dickens was born on the 7th of February, 1812. He was placed during early life in an attorney's office, but left that to accept a position on a newspaper. His subsequent career as a novelist is very familiar to our readers. He wrote, in rapid succession, "Sketches by Boz," "Pickwick," "Oliver Twist," "Nicholas Nickleby," "The Old Curiosity Shop," "Martin Chuzzlewit," "Dombey and Son," "David Copperfield," "Bleak House," "Hard Times," "Little Dorrit," "A Tale of Two Cities," "The Uncommercial Traveler," "Great Expectations" and "Our Mutual Friend." He was engaged on the "Mystery of Edwin Drood," when a greater mystery, which, sooner or later, we must all fathom, called him from our sight forever. While Dickens was yet a boy his natural tastes led him to join a strolling company of play actors—a company which he has immortalized in "David Copperfield." After ample reward had crowned his literary efforts he came before the public again in the capacity this time of a reader. His success was without precedent. But although Mr. Dickens was blest with better fortune than most of those who tread the mimic stage, yet he neither forgot nor overlooked his more humble brethren. He gave the best years of his life to writing the history of Grimaldi, the clown. In "Hard Times" he makes his finest incident dependent on the goodness of a circus performer. In "Martin Chuzzlewit" he prophecies the success of the drama. In "David Copperfield" he pictures with wonderful fidelity the life of actors and actresses. In "Great Expectations" he paints to the life an ambitious amateur, and in all his novels and in most of his sketches he has a kind word or a pleasant fancy for our friends of the dramatic persuasion. Thirty years ago Charles Dickens came to this country, and a tour through the Northern States gave him abundant food for satire. Our people waxed wroth. It was the old story of the gored ox. We laughed when the great novelist touched on the faults of his own countrymen, but we growled when he pointed his pen and our native born short comings. The lesson he taught us, however, was not lost, and our virtues when he visited us two years ago compelled admiration even as our faults, in the olden days, had compelled criticism. But it is all over!—his acting and his writing; his praise and his blame. When, next time, Captain Cuttle stalks on the stage and holds up his hook we shall see behind him the ghostly lines of Charles Dickens' face—Immortal in death and living beyond the life which earth destroys.

VICTORIEN SARDOU'S "FERNANDE"—with the naughtiest of the pictures of the original drama whitewashed by Cooney, of the *Herald*, and Mr. Hart Jackson, Daly's hand in giving the finishing touches being also apparent—was produced for the first time in this city at Daly's Fifth Avenue Theatre, on Tuesday, June 7th, with the following strong cast of character:—

The Marquis Andre, "The Lover of Two Loves,".....George Clarke.
Philip Pomerol, Advocate and Friend.....D. H. Harkins.
The Commandeur Jarbi, from the "Golden South America,"
.....James Lewis.
Roquerille, a Knave of Clubs.....G. F. De Bar.
Bracassin, a Representative Swell "Going to Seed".....George Parkes.
The Baron.....F. Chapman.
Santa Cruz, One of Roquerille's Choice Spirits.....Mr. Pierce.
Alfred, the Valet of the Period.....H. Beekman.
Frederic.....H. Beekman.
Fernande.....Agnes Ethel.
The Countess Clothilde (her first appearance here).....Fanny Morant.
Georgette, Pomerol's Wife.....Fanny Davenport.
Madame Seneschal.....Mrs. Gilbert.
Madame de la Brienne.....Amy Ames.
The Baroness.....Miss Rowland.
Peachblow, Birds of a Feather.....Roberta Norwood.
Gibraltar, Birds of a Feather.....Fanny Reeves.
Therese, Clothilde's Confidante.....Emily Kiehl.

The drama as presented on the Fifth Avenue stage comprises four acts and four tableaux, and embraces the following scenes:—Act I.—Madame Seneschal's Secret "Club" in Paris; "The Swing Hand." Act II.—The Park at the Countess De la Rosarde's. Clothilde's Afternoon Retreat. "Fernande's New Name." Act III.—Parlors at Clothilde's. "A Corsican Romance." Act IV.—Andre's House. The Crimson Room. "Fe." Between the first and second acts a lapse of one night is supposed to intervene, between the second and third acts six weeks, and between the third and last one month elapses. The house was filled on the occasion with one of those gatherings which the dailies called "the most critical, appreciative and intellectual audiences of the season." That is, the front seats were chiefly occupied by the pseudo dramatic critics of the press, and by noteworthy literateurs, artists, well dressed bohemians, and others of the fashionable patrons of the free list, who compose first night audiences at all our theatres. Among the fair occupants of the private boxes we noticed that queen of song, the glorious Parepa, who evidently came to enjoy the naughty French play *sub rosa*. Then, side by side, we observed a Sunday journalist talking to the Rev. Mr. Smythe, of gin and milk notoriety. Further back sat Richard Grant White, who doubtless came to see if there was any more "vocal velvet" voiced feminines floating around on the Fifth Avenue stage. Then there was Winter, of the *Tribune*, critically inspecting the features of the new play. In fact, talent was strongly represented, and the newspaper had the face decidedly trying ordeal with such an audience to criticise it. The first scene presented was a room in a gambling hell in Paris; the place is not an open resort, for the real character of the place is disguised under the title of a *table d'hote*. The characters presented are Rogueville, the villain of the drama, and Bracassin, one of the ropers-in of dupes, two courtezans filling up the picture. Suddenly we are introduced to Pomerol, a sort of people's lawyer kind of character, who seeks out unjust individuals of the four set solely to redress their wrongs, &c. Then comes in the interpolated characters of the revised play in the person of the Commander Jarbi, who performs the duty of imparting a comic interest to the play. Finally, Fernande is introduced, and at once the audience are puzzled as to whether she is what she ought not to be, or whether she is not. In the original play she is, and this fact makes Sardou's drama consistent. But this "whitewashing process indulged in by Messrs. Cooney, Jackson & Co., considerably weakens the translated version. In this scene the trick of transforming a faro bank into a well spread dining table closes the act, the tableaux showing Pomerol in the act of defending Fernande from an attack of Rogueville's. Prior to the climax, a virtuous Countess enters upon the scene with a view of assisting the lawyer in his mission to save a lost girl. In the original, however, the Countess is neither more nor less than the mistress of a marquis; and here again comes in another of the inconsistencies of the doctored version, for, in the development of the plot of the piece, in endeavoring to hide the true character of the heroine and the Countess, the revisers have forgotten to supply a motive for certain inconsistent conduct which the original play fully provides for. The second scene is nearly a marvel of picturesque beauty and stage scenic effects, and it deservedly brought down the house in the way of applause. It represents the park in front of the Countess' residence, and here we are introduced to her lover, the Marquis Andre, and here also is Fernande and her mother, brought to their new abode, both having been rescued from "the abode of infamy." Here, too, are we again presented with another of the inconsistencies of the revised play, the cool effrontery of the Marquis, in discarding the courtezan as his betrothed, causing the audience to consider the play rather weak in its composition, whereas under the circumstances of the Sardou version the action of the drama is at once consistent and powerful. Defective as the new play is in this respect, the admirable acting of Fanny Morant as the Countess supplies a remedy for the dramatic errors, and gives a finish to the act it would otherwise lack. Andre, in this act, avows that his love for the Countess has been superseded by that for an unknown, which the Countess discovers to be the fair Fernande. Jealousy now transforms Clothilde into a revengeful woman, and she enters upon a plot to marry Andre to Fernande without his becoming aware of the girl's true character, or, rather, want of it. Now commences the exciting action of the play. In the third act we are introduced to the parlors of the Countess' residence, and again are we presented with a stage picture which, in beauty of make up, oblige the audience to call for Mr. Roberts, the scenic artist, and also Daly, the proprietor, by way of compliment. In this city the plot of the marriage is developed, and the *denouement* is announced, the crimson room in Andre's house witnessing the final act of the drama. Here we have the weakness of the translated version of the play plainly exhibited, for Andre's horror when he finds himself duped is so much out of place as to create disappointment in the audience. But we need not comment further. The drama, even as it is, will undoubtedly draw well for as long a time, no doubt, as "From Frou Frou" did, if the weather permits. Assuredly it merits it, if only for the admirable mountings of the play, and the general excellence of the acting.

WE REPUBLISH from the *London Court Circular* an interesting sketch by E. T. Blanchard of Mr. John S. Clarke, which contains a very honorable record of that comedian's artistic successes in London.

MR. AND MRS. CHARLES MACKAY arrived in town June 10th, after an extended tour in the west and south. They sail for Europe shortly, where they will combine pleasure with business.

NELSE SEYMOUR and Frank Kerns take a benefit at Tony Pastor's Opera House on the afternoon and evening of Thursday, the 16th inst., when several volunteers from the minstrel bands and variety theatres will put in an appearance and help to make things lively.

JOHN S. CLARKE, comedian, will make a brief tour of the principal western cities early in the fall, commencing in Chicago, where he opens at McVicker's Theatre, in August, under Clifton W. Tayleure's management. Managers will find Mr. Tayleur's address in another column.

LOWELL AND SIMMONDS, dramatic agents, 609 Broadway, publish in another column a list of some of the leading professionals for whom they act as agents. They have also facilities for transacting business in San Francisco, England and on the continent of Europe.

EDWARD BIGHTON, burlesque actor, can be addressed care of Lowell and Simmonds.

OWEN FAWCETT, the young comedian, at present, engaged at Niblo's Garden, has been secured by manager Frank S. Aiken, of Chicago, for his ensuing fall and winter season.

THOMAS THEALL, who has been for a long time in Mr. Wood's employ, and treasurer at the Museum since it was opened by him, is going to cater for our thirsty citizens in premises which he has rented in the Museum Building.

"NOT GUILTY," a blood and thunder military drama, written by Watts Phillips and adapted by Thomas J. Hemphill, was presented for the first time at Niblo's Garden, on Monday, the 6th inst. A regimental band, a drum *corps*, and the programme stated, one hundred and fifty soldiers of the Garibaldi Guard, were added to the forces behind the scenes, so that the picture might not be marred by the lack of that pomp and circumstance of war so necessary for its complete ideality and stirring effect. The piece is similar to some other dramas of its class that are familiar to play goers, and has not much original merit to recommend it. The plot hinges upon the arrest of Robert Arnold, an honest mechanic, for burglary, who is condemned and sent to a convict station, from whence he makes his escape, proceeds to India, and, by some unexplained means, gets a collectorship. In India he meets Alice Armitage, the daughter of a Margaret Armitage, whom he assisted in England when they were in dire necessity, and the story of Robert and Alice's love, with the knavery of Silas Garrett, who is the man that committed the crime for which Arnold was condemned, sustains the interest until the end, when, of course, the good are made happy and the villain gets his deserts. The scenery was very good, and the third scene of the second act, representing the steamship Jumna laying at the Plymouth wharf, was one of the best that Messrs. Jarrett & Palmer ever had on their stage. Of the actors, some were good and some indifferently so. Owen Fawcett as Jack Snipe, a jail bird who has a good heart, and, like Mark Tapley, is lively under all circumstances, made quite a hit by the natural ease with which he played the part, and his song received an *encore*. McKee Rankin's Robert Arnold was also a good piece of acting and deserving of praise, for, as the mechanic and the gentleman, he was correct, not over-acting either. Virginia Buchanan, who assumed the character of Margaret Armitage, had not very much to do, but what she did was done well. Mrs. C. Walcot, Jr.'s, Alice Armitage was sprightly, rather too much so, and rather resembling a school girl whose culture had been somewhat neglected, than a young lady of refinement. The Polly Dobbs of Irene Gay lent life to some of the scenes that would otherwise have been dull, she playing the coquettish little "slavey" with judgment. Charles Walcot as Silas Garrett did not do as well as he might have done. There are such things on the stage as pleasing villains, who, with the care and correctness of their acting, make us admire the consummate art that paints nature in its dark phases, so truthfully that we admire the art, while with the impulse of the heart we hate the villain. Mr. Walcot is not one of these; the only feeling that is engendered by listening to his interpretation of the character is disgust. Perhaps he is not altogether to blame for this, as the author, or adaptor, has not been over careful to make his characters natural. The business of the other people was gone through with in a passable manner, and the band discoursed some good music, while the drum *corps* made considerable noise with their "kettles" to no purpose, and the Garibaldi Guards went through their goose steps to the amusement of the audience. Some fierce fighting, during which quite some gunpowder was wasted and nobody hurt, was introduced at the end of the third act, and with this we believe we have enumerated all the principal attractions of the piece. The house was well filled on the opening night, but the play is not destined to have a run.

"THE FAIR ONE WITH THE BLONDE WIG," after a run of four weeks at the Olympic—"five miles from the spot where gin and milk may be had"—was presented for the last time by Mrs. Oates and her clever burlesque company on Saturday evening, June 11th. The "Fair One" has run its course, and to the last, and may be set down as a summer success. This evening, for the first time in this city, a new version of the "Daughter of the Regiment, or the 800 Fathers," will be presented, with various laughable novelties introduced. One of the most pleasing performers in this burlesque company is Professor O'Reordon, the "Tumbleronicon Man," whose delightful "music from the bells, the tinkling bells," has received an earnest encore each evening. Hendaez will have a fine time next week to burlesque the big jubilee leader this week. One young lady in the audience on Saturday night had her risibles so excited by the queer movements and side winks of Hernandez as Professor Gilmore that she "laughed right out in meeting," and continued so after the others had stopped, drawing upon her the scrutinizing glances of performers and audience alike; she evidently has a taste for the ridiculous.

MAX STRAKOSCH has "gone for her"—Nillson, we mean; Nilsson, the latest sensational singist. Max sailed in the Ville de Paris on the 11th inst.; so, from the present time until the ides of September, we may expect to hear marvelous things about Nillson—of the enormous salaries she is to receive, all the way from a thousand dollars in gold up to ten thousand per night—of her benevolence to the "poor firemen;" kindness to the "down trodden Fenians;" of the debilitating and pernicious effect upon her sensibilities created by the night's applause, and the four seasonable misinterpretations of this glorious woman upon a thousand battle fields, pouring whiskey down the parched throat of the tired soldier, picking lint for warriors' wounds and contributing a ten dollar bill to the New York Soup Society. All these things we are to be crammed with before we will be ripe enough for the plucking. Seriously, however, we fear the Nillson speculation will ruin *somebody* interested. Remember Jenny Lind, Jenny Lind, how we had not cut our eye teeth; we do not run so wildly after curiosities and monstrosities as we did then. If Nillson can dance the Can-Can "with all the latest improvements," stand on her head for twenty-four hours or give us such progressive and pathetic ballads as that entitled "As I Walk-ed Round the Besterin' House Garden," etc., she may answer; but if she fails to give us any of these novelties, Jenny Lind Strakosch been drowned with Carl Formes and his hosts in the Red Sea.

J. H. MCVICKER, who has been "Taking the Chances" for the past two weeks at Booth's Theatre, gave up all further risk on Saturday night, 11th inst. Although Mr. McVicker has made a favorable impression as an actor, the circle of his profits has been circumscribed, as it were, and Mr. McVicker has too much good judgment to wish to enlarge that favorable impression to the disparagement of his exchequer. On Monday, the theatre is to remain closed, in order that the necessary preparation may be made for the production of Watts Phillips' new romantic drama of "The Huguenot," on Tuesday evening, June 14th, with new scenery, costumes, effects, etc. Following the example of the Fifth Avenue Theatre, Booth's management announces that on and after June 14th, tickets purchased of speculators on the sidewalk, will be refused at the door. We don't believe the speculators have been doing a very heavy outdoor business of late, so the step is a harmless one. The effects of this new dogma.

THE WEEK OF JUBILEE has come. The "big sing" commences at the "late skating rink" on Third Avenue, this day, 13th inst. There's a good deal of money in it, but it is not a sure thing that much will be got *out* of it. The managers have laid out stacks of notes, and we hope they may not be disappointed in their great expectations of finding the Coliseum a gold mine. Boston and its big organ had the cream of this sort of thing, and the metropolis has no idea of playing *second* fiddle in this jamboree of sounds, and that is why we hear so little said about it. The public don't appear to hanker after it *much*. Jim Fisk's Sabbath evening concerts are big enough for them, and that "sweet spirit," Nully Peirs, sings well enough to please our pious souls and satisfy the musical cravings of a moderate appetite. Besides, James Fisk takes us in for fifty cents a head, reserved seat included; whereas, the other jubilee's rate of fare starts a feller on an exploring expedition to see if he has got the price. All that our Jubilee Jim needs to make *his* show a big thing on Sunday is a park of sacred cannon, and a hundred pious blacksmiths to do the anvil chorus. But I despair of this latter feature being exhibited.

"OF ALL THE FISHES in the sea" give us the Herring—Fanny Herring, we mean. As an actress, she is equal to the great bulk of female stars now traveling in the dramatic milky way; as a dresser, she has ever been in the front ranks; and as an undresser, where the character requires it, she is equal to the emergency. Fanny has ever been a favorite on the eastern slope; she is always sure of a good reception, and what she does she does well. Miss Herring, who is now at the Bowery Theatre, will repeat her character of the Earl of Richmond, in "Bad Dickey," this evening, and during the week, and we should like to see all lovers of Herring pack the theatre like sardines in a private box. Carleton, the Irish jokist, is also among the other novelties.

IT'S A WONDER some of our managers don't make a raid on Red Cloud, Spotted Tail, Yailer Hair, and the other red-skins, and offer them as real live Indians from the happy hunting grounds of the Big Platte. As a talkist, Red Cloud is equal to Sairy Gamp, and Spotted Tail is not far behind. Where is Manager Wood that he don't see this chance? If Secretary Cox could be induced to appear with them, it would make the exhibition still more interesting for us have Inglus. They would make a seasonable Indian summer attraction.

JOHN BROUGHAM continues to "show a light" every evening at Wallack's Theatre, where he opened a summer engagement on Monday evening, June 6th, in the "Red Light," one of the latest scinullations of this great star. The genial John met with his usual hearty welcome and he performed in his best style. The new drama, which has been played in different cities west and south, has been fully noticed in our dramatic correspondence, so that it is unnecessary to go into details here. Among the company supporting Mr. Brougham are Charles Fisher, Joseph Sefton, Mr. Stoddart, C. W. Barry, Miss Lizzie Price, from the Arch Street Theatre, Philadelphia, Mrs. Jamieson, Amie Ingalls, Emily Mestayer and others. The "Red Light" is dramatised from the beautiful novel of "Annie Judge," and, if we are any judge, the novel is the more pleasing of the two.

THE SEASON at Niblo's Garden will come to an end on Saturday evening, June 18th, somewhat earlier than had been anticipated. Business has not been very lively at that house for some time past, even the Lydia Thompson troupe failing to attract large audiences. "Not Guilty," the "last sensation," has failed to make much of a sensation, and so the managers "close up for repairs." In the meantime the "Black Crook" will be taken in hand again, and every arrangement made to place it on the stage in grand style for the opening of the fall season. Personal grand style for the opening of the fall season. Personal grand style for the opening of the fall season. Personal

Glenn as Von Schoff, and Magnie Mitchell Glenn as Rose, his daughter. The house was filled to overflowing, and everything passed off in the smoothest and happiest style. The Damon of W. H. Baker was decidedly one of his most brilliant and powerful efforts, and he was frequently the recipient of enthusiastic applause, and was finally summoned before the curtain. S. R. Chester is a correct, painstaking and spirited actor, and his Pythias was, in all its bearings, a success. The Dionysius of F. L. Wise, and Damocles of Walter Benn were but ordinary performances, and the same may be said of the Calanthe of Miss Sinclair, and Hermione of Miss Teresa Lyle. In the olio entertainment that followed Miller Beall sang 'Jim, the Barber Lad,' and in the double *encore* with which he was complimented, 'I am a Lonely He-male' and 'The Swell.' Fernando Fleury then appeared in character as an old woman, with song, 'I'm 62,' and on being twice recalled showed up as a 'Holland Lassie,' with song, 'I Vants to Get Married,' and a young Andalusian, with song, 'the Mulester.' Chas. A. Gardner, the Dutch vocalist and comedian, then ambled in on the stage and rendered 'Dutchy, Vere Vas Yer Cat,' with heavy clog variations, and on being *encored* several times sang 'Big Fat Hanas,' etc. The reception accorded these three gentlemen was cordial and flattering in the extreme. In the concluding farce, Glenn as Von Schoff, the Dutch actor, was excruciatingly funny, and kept the house in a continuous roar of laughter. His daughter, Maggie Mitchell Glenn, was very favorably received in her musical renditions, and that of 'Good Bye, Sweetheart, Good Bye,' was especially good. The affair throughout was a flattering testimonial of public respect and esteem to the popular *attaches* of the theatre, and an evening that will no doubt be long remembered by them.....C. D. Hawkins, comedian, was up for a benefit at Maryland Institute on Monday, 6th, but on account of the very slim attendance Sam. G. Ktusley, Treasurer, dismissed the audience and there was no performance."

GEORGE RYER'S COMPANY opened in Springfield, Ill., on Monday evening, 6th inst., in the charming play of "Dora," with Miss Hannah E. Bailey as Dora, Mr. George Ryer as Farmer Allen, Miss Jenny Lees as Mary Morrison, and George Pardey as Luke Bloomfield. Our correspondent says:—"A better company never played here. Miss Bailey won a host of friends. Her acting is good—so is Miss Jenny Lees'. On the 7th they played 'Rip Van Winkle,' with George Pardey as Rip, and Mrs. Farren as Gretchen. They were warmly applauded. To-night (8th) the play of 'Simpson & Co.' brings out the strength of the company. I forgot to mention Mr. A. H. Davenport, who is an old favorite here and has a host of friends in this city."

THE KATE REIGNOLDS TROUPE, writes our Auburn correspondent, "played 'Frou-Frou' on the 7th inst. to a good audience. The acting of the several members was studied, and the piece was tolerably well played. One of our daily papers criticised the acting of a few of the members in a very strong manner, which caused some local thrusts at the unlucky editor, which were worked into the burlesque of 'Robinson Crusoe,' the play produced for their closing performance on the 8th. The attendance was not very good and the play not entirely satisfactory.....The amateur theatrical performance, repeated by request, in aid of X. M. T. Hose Company, of this city, was a decided success. Our local talent did well, and would put to the blush some professionals who have lately visited us. It was given at the Opera House on the 10th inst.....Mr. George W. Reed, a member of the Forrester Constellation, and a resident of this city, gives readings from the poets at the Opera House on the 13th."

THE COMPANY from Wood's Theatre, Cincinnati, Ohio, under the management of Mr. O. C. Betts, including Mr. E. A. Locke in his Burlesque Lingard Specialties, will show at Tiffin, Ohio, June 13th, 14th and 15th; Sandusky, 16th, 17th and 18th; Mansfield, 20th, 21st and 22d; Akron, 23d and 24th; Warren, 25th, 27th and 28th. Mr. Geo. W. Bilts, of Toledo, Ohio, is employed by the company as their advance agent.

THE PALACE VARIETIES, Toledo, has closed up altogether, and the International Theatre Comique is poorly attended.

MARIETTA RAVEL and company opened at Lima, Ohio, June 6th, for four nights; from whence they go to Wapakoneta for two nights, thence to Piqua.

SYLVAN HOSSON, late of Selwyn's, Boston, opens at the Holliday, Baltimore, on Monday, 13th, supported by a comedy troupe in new plays, etc., etc.

GEO. S. THURBER, proprietor of the Great Western Dramatic Bureau, Chicago, Ill., is prepared to attend to the wants of managers and actors for the coming season, and he publishes in another column a list of people who can be engaged through his agency.

DRAMATIC AFFAIRS IN BOSTON are thus reported by our correspondent, writing on June 11th:—"Miss Minnie Wells, undaunted by her recent accident in New York, has brought her troupe of lions, pumas, etc., to our city, and has been playing the 'Lion of Nubia' at the Boston Theatre throughout the week to fair audiences. The play itself is a moderately good one, is at any rate interesting, and has several thrilling situations. Miss Wells is a young actress, is quite fair to look upon, and does her *role* acceptably, though her ways are now and then odd. Her support is by no means remarkable. McCloskey, who comes with her, is simply absurd as Hassan, while Miss Jennie Smith, also a new comer, is but fair as Zuleika. Miss Helen Tracy, Weaver and others of the stock company did themselves credit. To-night closes the engagement here.....The Museum presented Lester Wallack's Central Park on Monday for the first time here, and the representation was attended by a very good sized audience, and during the entire week it has been equally successful. The play is a first rate one, is very bright and amusing, containing well drawn characters, well managed, and the dialogue is crisp and witty. There are many laughable and telling situations, and the performance throughout calls forth bursts of laughter. The play is admirably presented at this house, both as regards scenery and acting. Barron as Mr. Wyndham Otis is at his best, and acts and dresses capitally. Warren has a charming part in Kerr Flamberry, and his representation of the character is most satisfactory. Annie Clarke as Mrs. Flamberry is splendid, her acting being almost without blemish, and her dressing magnificent. Louis Meyers is exceeding good as Flora Myrtle, playing with ease and grace. The other characters were appropriately and cheerfully acted by the lesser lights, Mr. King being especially good as Crutch, an English servant. The 'Octoroon,' played here years ago, will soon be revived on a scale of great excellence.....Mr. E. L. Davenport closes his engagement at Selwyn's Theatre to-night. He has been uniformly successful throughout, and we have all been glad of the opportunity to see so excellent an actor. On Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday evenings 'Enoch Arden' was repeated. On Thursday his remarkable impersonation of Sir Giles Overreach in 'A New Way to Pay Old Debts' was presented, and delighted a large audience. This is one of his most powerful impersonations, and his acting in the final scene, where old Sir Giles expires in a burst of mad passion, is simply grand. In this, as in 'Enoch Arden,' he was most ably supported by the company. On Friday—last night—he took a benefit, presenting 'Charity's Love' and 'Black Eyed Susan,' playing Captain Algernon in the first and William in the last. His many friends turned out *en masse*, and were certainly well repaid for their trouble. This afternoon 'Enoch Arden' comes in for its final performance, and this evening 'The Carpenter of Rouen,' with 'Black Eyed Susan,' will bring Mr. Davenport's engagement to an end. Next Monday, 13th, a part of Wallack's company, and among others I notice Charles Wyndham and Louisa Moore's names, will begin a week's engagement for the presentation of Capt. Vernon's military drama, 'the Lancers.' They, I believe, are to be followed by Buckley's Serenaders on the 20th. The Red Stocking nine visited this theatre on Monday evening, enjoying 'Enoch Arden.'.....At the Howard, during the week, have been presented, John E. Taylor, the skater; Minnie Jackson Cushman, A. B. Kennedy, Sidney Franks, Emma Alford, Prof. Tanner, with his educated dogs and monkeys, Betty Rigl, Jennie Engle, Emily Rigl, Frank Gibbons, gymnast; Dick Ralph, Harry Bloodgood, and others, while 'The White Cat and King Pippin' has been given in excellent style by a new burlesque troupe. Next Monday (13th), the long promised wonderful burlesque and harlequinade of 'Aquamarina' will first see the light.....The Adelphi Theatre re-opened its doors on Saturday afternoon last, 4th inst., to a good audience, assembled to greet the return of the old favorites, the Morris Brothers, Lon, Billy and Charley, who have also held forth during the present week with their admirable olio. To-day sees them for the last time this season, at least. This is a large and excellent troupe, and affords a deal of amusement of an evening."

AT THE ACADEMY OF MUSIC, Omaha, Neb. Ter., Geo. D. Chapin closed his second week on the 11th inst., and has had two benefits, one on the 3d, the other on the 10th inst., "The Woman in White," being the bill of the play on the last occasion. He's acknowledged to be a favorite there. Mrs. C. De Bar, the "old woman" there, who has been sick for several weeks, but now in better health, was to take a benefit on the 13th.

MR. AND MRS. G. M. WALCOT, Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Morrisson (Rose Wood), W. H. Bailey, Wilson H. Jones, C. H. Bradshaw and Frank S. Tull have all been re-engaged for the ensuing fall and winter season at the Walnut Street Theatre, Philadelphia.

G. D. CHAPLIN will be the leading man, and Harry Hawk the low comedian, at Carncross & Simpson's New Museum, Philadelphia.

JOS. JEFFERSON is in his third and last week at the Walnut Street Theatre, Philadelphia, and will be succeeded by the Wallackian specialty of "The Lancers," with Miss Louisa Moore and Mr. Charles Wyndham in the cast.

MLLE. ZOE and her company are at Dupres and Benedict's Opera House, Philadelphia, opening on the 13th in "The French Spy." In the company are W. J. Fleming, E. W. Marston, S. C. France, G. Mitchell, Mrs. Sydney Wilkins and Miss Bertie Smith.

A NEW THEATRE, to be called the *Teatro de la Alegria*, was to have been opened in Buenos Ayres, South America, on May 15th.

AT FOX'S AMERICAN, Philadelphia, S. W. Wesley and Master Martin, pantomimists, are among the new attractions. Charles Vivian, Ed. Bunker, and the great *ballet* are still there. Manager Fox will loom up large next week, when Tony Pastor, John Mulligan, Nelse Seymour, Frank Kerns, George Warren, Broadway Boys, and Helene Smith, all the way from New York, will appear. They will have to buck against Josh Hart and his party at the Arch.

Musical.

THE GREAT INTERNATIONAL Saengerfest of German Musical Societies commences in Cincinnati, June 15th. An immense structure, 250 by 70 feet, has been erected for the occasion on the Orphan Asylum lot, formerly used by circuses.

SPAULDING'S BELL RINGERS closed their season of forty-four weeks on the 11th inst., they having traveled in that time through the six New England states, New York, New Jersey, Pennsylvania and Ohio. They commence their seventh tour on Aug. 18th. Manager W. P. Spaulding may be addressed at Newport, Mass., in the interim.

A DOUBLE BASS and tuba player desires an engagement as musician or agent.

THE GALTON COMIC English Opera Troupe gave two performances at Harrisburg, Pa., to large audiences, on the 8th and 9th. They were at Lancaster on the 10th and 11th, and Easton, 13th and 14th. The company is under the management of Mr. Spaulding.

THE RUSSIAN OPERA TROUPE commenced a three nights' season at Kalamazoo, Mich., and gave a sacred concert on the 5th, but they were poorly patronized.

SPENCER'S LIGHT GUARD BAND, at Peoria, Ill., have commenced their open air concerts, with Lem Wiley, cornetist, as their leader. The concert given for the late August Schmidtz, one of their members, realized $300.

THE CANTATA SOCIETY, of Pittsburgh, Pa., under Professor Tetedoux, gave the first of their two concerts on the 10th inst, and, although the evening was stormy the attendance was large.

QUITE A PANIC, which nearly resulted in serious loss of life, occurred at the Masonic Temple, Louisville, Ky., on the evening of June 7th. A local concert by a large number of young ladies of the city, under the direction of Prof. Warburton, was in progress. During the evening, a little girl who had felt faint for some time, started to go out, and when about two steps from the door she fell fainting; and a gentleman picked her up and carried her out. The audience, not knowing the cause, became greatly excited and rushed panic-stricken to the door, and terrible confusion ensued, the young ladies jumping from the stage and scrambling over each other. A gentleman with exceeding presence of mind rushed to the door and, closing it, resisted all attempts to open it, and, in stentorian tones announced that there was no danger, and succeeded in quieting the audience. But for his coolness the loss of life would have been terrible, as the hall is in the second story, and the stairs are high and steep.

THE BERGER FAMILY OF BELL RINGERS commenced a weeks' engagement at the Olympic, St. Louis, Mo., on the 6th inst.

BLIND TOM is to perform at East Saginaw, Mich., on the 13th and 14th inst.

AN ORCHESTRA LEADER, who is also a translator of comedies, advertises that he can be engaged.

THE MORGAN BROTHERS, musicians, one of whom can sing serio-comic, advertises for an engagement.

THE BRENNANS, vocalists, whose address find elsewhere, are prepared to arrange for the fall and winter season.

A DOUBLE BASS and tuba player is wanted by E. E. Fisher. See advertisement.

A VIOLINIST AND CLARIONETTE PLAYER is wanted for Bartram and Palmer's Hippo-alliance. Address Cunningham and Simmons.

THE RICHINGS OPERA TROUPE gave performances in the Academy of Music, Philadelphia, during the past week, closing their season on the 11th. The attendance was by no means large, and probably nothing would have been lost had the week's entertainment been omitted. They are very shy of places of indoor amusement in warm weather, are the Quakers, and it is very difficult to induce them to patronize the very best performances in the summer. Several benefits were included in the week's business, but we regret to say that they were by no means substantial tokens of friendly recognition.

M. HEINE, a blind violinist, who appears to have gained considerable of a reputation in Europe and other parts of the globe, was giving concerts in conjunction with Mad. Heine, his wife, who is said to be a *pianiste* of ability, at Buenos Ayres, South America, the latter part of April. These artists are *en route* to this city, *via* Brazil and Mexico, and will arrive here in September.

Variety Halls.

AT THE ACADEMY OF MUSIC, Cleveland, Ohio, during the past week benefits have been all the rage; Sidney Smith, on the 6th, presenting an excellent bill to a big house, consisting of "Marble Heart," an olio, and "My Neighbor's Wife;" in the first piece J. Wesley Hill, the leading man of last season, and a great favorite, appearing to advantage as Raphael. His reception was something immense. Nellie Howard Young and W. H. Young, also old members of the company, volunteered and were well received in the farce. Mr. E. Voltz, of the Arch, Philadelphia, volunteered to play Mr. Sommerton, John Elisler and J. E. Irving appearing as Brown and Smith. On the 8th Fred Elisler, the naher, received a benefit, presenting "Don Cæsar" and "Switzerland Boys." Miss Effie Elisler and Nellie Howard Young appearing as the "Boys." On the 9th John Ogden received his annual "ben.," when Clara Morris was to make her first appearance this season. This week "Lost at Sea" is to be produced, and will close the season.

AT THE THEATRE COMIQUE, Cleveland, Ohio, Ada and Louisa P. Wray made a re-appearance on the 6th, and are as big favorites as ever. Houses average large.

JOE MACK, Ethiopian performer, put in an appearance at Metropolitan Hall, Washington, D. C., on the 7th, and in the first part took the position vacated by the withdrawal of James Morris. Our correspondent says:—"He appeared as Bolliver Expert in a funny sketch entitled 'Who am I?' and afterwards performed a bone solo. Later in the evening he appeared in an original act called 'Johnnie, I Hardly Knew Ye,' besides sustaining other characters in several farces and comic interludes. Marie Zoel was unable to appear on the 7th in consequence of illness. Lottie Edwards, Chrissie Morrell, Sallie Eldridge, Carrie Bensley, Dody Zanfretta, Jennie De Mar and Mary Jolson remain in the company; also Johnny Keegan and James Porter, who retains the position of stage manager. Business is good and an attractive programme is offered with the above named performers in their several specialties."

MARSDORF'S VARIETIES, Reading, Pa., reopened on the 7th, with the following company:—Ad. Collins, Ethiopian comedian; Al. Mortimer, banjoist; Bob Lane, song and dance and Ethiopian comedian; Ned Clowry, clogging and Irish jig dancer; Prof. Zimmerman and Harry Redmen, late of Sherry's New York theatre; Jennie Jerome, balladist, and Kitty Lee, *danseuse*. In the first part Lane and Collins occupy the ends, and Mortimer acts as interlocutor.

DAVIS' TAMMANY HALL, Bay City, Mich., is reported as doing a good business. Kitty Leroy, Rose Wilson and Billy Mann were added to the company last week. Talent is wanted for this house and for the Theatre Comique, East Saginaw.

AT THE FRONT STREET THEATRE COMIQUE, Baltimore, the Persian Prince Sadi D'Jalma opened on Monday, 6th inst., and exhibited his contortion feat of the "Man Serpent," and that of the "Fiend of the Enchanted Ladder." A large audience was assembled, attracted by his fame, and he certainly does a surprising extent elongate, contract, wriggle and fashion his body, generally, somewhat in imitation of a huge boa constrictor. The ladder part, however, is not at all wonderful, but yet is cleverly done. Billy Diamond has made a hit as Uncle Snow, and in his bone solo. Gardner, the Dutch comique, nightly receives a triple *encore*. Harry Hart and Dick Parker are constantly presenting new features in corkography. Minnie Gray presents a Mrs. Partington of vocalistic fame, and sings them with spirit, and Geo. R. Edeson, in his original melodies, is good. Miss Hannah Birch, Sallie Apt and Frank Christie do the terpsichorean flourishes *en solo*, and much to their credit and the pleasure of the audience. The diverting pantomime of "Puss in Boots" concludes the programme.

THE MARRETTA SISTERS, gymnasts, who do double trapeze and single acts, are prepared to accept engagements, and can be addressed care of this office.

CHAS. E. COLLINS has been laid up in Baltimore during the past two weeks with inflammatory rheumatism.

AT BROOM'S OPERA HOUSE, Memphis, Tenn., business has been good, notwithstanding "the heated term," the hall being well ventilated. The following new artists have been added to the already large company:—Millie Parsons, Miss Laurette, J. W. Barclay, Miss Emma O'Neill and J. K. O'Neill. Miss Helene De Vere and Celia Morley are still reigning favorites.....The Parlor Music Hall is also doing well. A valuable acquisition has been made to the company in the person of Tommy Sully, who, as a song and dance man, is far above the average. He has made a most decided hit, and his songs are received at every night with a double *encore*. Miss Lizzie Whelan is the bright star, her budget of songs nightly bringing down the house. .....The Variety Theatre is still running along, notwithstanding the prediction of its rivals that it will soon close up. We have three dull months before us, and should not be surprised if some of the halls did not "close for repairs" before September.....Charles Oliver White is in town, after a successful tour of the lower rivers. Charley has been made several tempting offers from the various show managers to go to work—one has proposed to give him a half interest, but White has other views. Charley has sent up the river for a centre-piece for his canvas, and will start for the "Upper Country" in a few days. So writes our correspondent.

G. W. HERMAN, who has been playing at the Varieties Theatre, Pittsburgh, for the last year, joins the forces at the Howard Athenæum, Boston.

FROM PITTSBURGH, Pa., we learn that at the Varieties Theatre the company has been divided, Manager Beamer with Sig. Constantine, Thomas Bingham, Hank Mudge, C. K. Fortescue, the Warren and Freeman sisters, and Mlle. Evaline having started on the 9th inst. for Sharon where they will play a short engagement. Misses Herman, Whilton, Robinson, Turner and the Misses Lillie Beckett, Nellie Taylor and Julia Robinson remain. Lillie Beckett and Johnnie Turner made their appearence on the 6th inst.

AT WILDE'S VARIETIES, Buffalo, a new act entitled "Elopement in High Life" is comical and well played by Wharf, Berry, Annie Hindle, Carrie Wharf, Iona Lang and Susie Linden, and the Can-can is an established thing. Hank Mudge and Billy Herman put in an appearance on the 13th.

SADI D'JALMA, the contortionist, is at present at the Front Street Theatre Comique, Baltimore, Md., where he can be addressed, through this agent Harry Montague.

THE LAWRENCE TROUPE, variety artists, from the Alhambra, London, Eng., have been the recipients of complimentary notices from the press, which are published among our advertisements, and the troupe can be engaged through their agents, Messrs. Thompson & Riggs.

JOSH HART, with a variety combination, opens a season at the Arch street Theatre, Philadelphia, on the 20th inst. Among the performers announced to appear are Maffit and Bartholomew, in the pantomime of "Robinson Crusoe."

AT SMITH'S OPERA HOUSE, East Saginaw, Mich., two new cards have been added, in the shape of Nellie Taylor, vocalist, and Ari Holston, the premier *danseuse*, and the familiar face of Hank Goodman appears again after an absence of a few weeks.

THE THEATRE COMIQUE, East Saginaw, Mich., has closed for the present, the company having gone to Bay City to open a hall.

GETZ'S VARIETIES, formerly of Cincinnati, opened at St. Louis on the 6th inst. The principal star at present is Miss Eliza Gardiner, vocalist. The bill of fare each evening consists of dramatic performances, singing and clog dancing by the regular company.

CARROLL'S VARIETIES, St. Louis, Mo., is reported as doing a good business, with a company among whom are the following artists:—Joe Woods, Ettie Barker, Nellie Belmont, Miss C. Armstrong, Miss M. Roscelle, Mlle. Celeste, C. Mandeville, W. Lilley, J. Griffin, C. Mulgro and William Scott, Stage Manager. Lady vocalists and *danseuses* are wanted for the establishment.

THE VARIETIES THEATRE, St. Louis, Mo., is doing a good business we are informed. New stars appear each week. Messrs. Geo. Deagle and Martin have transferred the "Green Huntsman" to Chicago. On the 5th inst., the Wilmore Troupe put in an appearance and were well received. Jennie and Lizzie do the burlesque business; Felix Rogers makes a very good comedian, and the Queen Sisters in their different songs are highly meritorious; Miss Emma Clifton, *danseuse*, is the recipient of an *encore* each evening. Joe Lang, Tommy Jefferson and Sallie Mason are also good.

HARRY WATSON, song and dance man, and Lizzie Sherman, comic vocalist, &c., can be addressed at the Race Street Varieties, Cincinnati, Ohio.

WALLACE AND WOOD, Australian musical clowns, are traveling with Bartram and Palmer's combination.

STETSON'S COMBINATION closed a season of four weeks at the Chestnut Street Theatre, Philadelphia, on the 11th, and would have remained longer if considerable money had not been lost in the speculation. Philadelphia doesn't "come up smiling" for summer theatricals. The Chestnut is now closed.

FROM CINCINNATI our correspondent gives us the following intelligence, up to June 10th:—"Hen Mason and James Quinn opened on Monday night at the Race Street Theatre, and have been doing end biz. all the week, Johnny Fielding being the interlocutor. Quinn is also proficient on the banjo, and Mason performs a good character act. In the comic act, 'Ten Nights in a Barroom,' no less than six comedians appear, viz., Mason, Quinn, Fielding, Rogers, McAvoy and Carleton. That would be a heavy load for a minstrel troupe. The Fieldings and McAvoys, with Neil Rogers—who is well again—do the afterpiece, 'Marrying the Wrong Woman,' into which is interwoven the eternal Can-can. Next (this) week Mlle. Dulin is to reappear, and four end men will be put on in the first part—Quinn, McAvoy, Mason and Rogers. The Can-can is also to be reconstructed.....The Alhambra has been doing fairly, with Miss Nellie Anderson as the leading card. She dresses, sings and acts nicely, and has been very popular. Sadie Lloyd, balladist, made her first appearance on Monday night, as did also George R. Stevens, a clever young actor, who has been playing the *role* of Marco, the Dwarf, in a pantomime of that name, all the week. This piece has been well put on and is a good thing. A *ballet*, under the superintendance of Ida Morton, has been a feature this week. The burlesque opera of 'Oh Hush!' is underlined for next (this) week. The farce of 'A Loan of a Lover,' with Nellie Anderson as Gertrude, is also to be put on.....Three new ones appeared at the Academy of Music this week. Ella Wilson, singer and dancer, who has been a favorite here; Jeff Howard, comedian, and song and dance artist; and a young lady who groans under the grievous weight of name of Isalone Wade. The Can-can has again been put on at this establishment, as a wind-up. There has been no change in the rest of the company now.....Miss Minnie Baker is playing 'Over the Rhine,' to the Germans."

CHARLEY SHAY'S QUINCUPLEXIAL TROUPE will commence a tenth annual tour at Stamford, Conn., on September 5th. Good performers are requested to address Charley Shay, as per card in another column.

LIDA WEBER'S BURLESQUE BLONDE TROUPE appeared at the Opera House, Detroit, Mich., June 10th and 11th. The opening piece was "Don Cæsar; or, The Heart of a Dilemma." They compare favorably with the other burlesque troupes that have appeared here; Lida Weber, Bessie Sadlow and Eva Brent sharing the honors about equally. Sheridan and Mack, in their specialties, are the best that have yet appeared in Detroit. The singing of the Misses Brent and Sadlow, between the pieces, are excellent. The attendance was principally of the male gender. "Lucretia Borgia M. D." was presented on the 11th inst.

AT THE THEATRE COMIQUE, Detroit, Mich., notwithstanding the counter attractions of "minstrels" and "blondes," business has been good. A Dutch drama, written by W. J. Thompson, entitled "The Dutch Merchants," was presented on the 6th inst. Thompson and Harris made a hit as the merchants. The olio performance was good, Miss Ada Richmond being the principal attraction. She received five encores one evening for her excellent singing. Mlle. Augusta's engagement was brought to a sudden close on the 10th inst. by a misunderstanding between her and the proprietor as to who should run the establishment, so writes our correspondent.

FIRST CLASS FEMALE TALENT can find engagements by addressing Wm. Veeder, as per advertisement.

LADY DANCERS and vocalists are wanted for the Post Office Varieties, Reading, Pa. See the manager's address elsewhere.

Negro Minstrelsy.

EMERSON'S MINSTRELS were announced to give entertainments at Bloomington, Ill., on the 6th and 7th inst., at Peoria, Ill., on the 8th and 9th, and Joliet 10th, Ottawa 11th, and open at McVicker's Theatre, Chicago, on the 13th, for two weeks. Thence they go to St. Paul and down the Mississippi. The company is made up of the following people:—Billy Emerson, Oscar Willis, Reynolds Brothers, Harry Causland, G. W. Jackson, W. B. Rudolph, J. H. Ricardo, Geo. Simpson, A. Johnson, Signor M. Culla, John Crosher, Wm. Butler, F. King, A. W. Hall, Charles A. Lamar, Chas. H. Champ and Signor Narsiss Gurgui. Chas. B. Griste is the advance agent, and Chas. A. Boyd is musical director and composer.

MR. G. A. GRAY, agent for the La Rue party, posted Peoria, Ill., and advertised that the troupe would open on the 8th inst., but on the following day countermanded all previous orders, and, for reasons best known to himself, said the party would not appear.

FRANK HALL, stage manager of Smith & Williams' Minstrels, writes us to state that the reason of his non-appearance with the troupe at Newark, N. J., on May 31st, was owing to his having ruptured a blood vessel while on his way to the ferry, and has since been confined to his room, but expects to join the party at an early day.

MANNING'S MINSTRELS, so writes our Cincinnati correspondent, "continue to do a good biz. at Wood's Theatre in that city. Their acts are put on, in the way of scenery and appointments, in style to equal theatrical plays. This (last) week, a fine burlesque by Kemble, 'Robert Make-Airs,' has been the wind-up. Andy McKee has been giving his song and dance, 'Walking in the Starlight,' all the week, and he is certainly both original and effective, and gets 'cords' of applause. Lew Brimmer, an excellent banjoist, was added to the company Monday night. Ben Cotton and Bob Hart's 'Shoo Fly' brings down the house each evening. A violin solo, by Hunneman, double clog by Kavane and Little Eddie, the usual vocal selections, and the farce of 'Quiet Lodgings,' comprise the rest of the programme."

ARLINGTON'S MINSTRELS "jumped" Atchison, Kansas, after having been billed there. The place is said to be a good one to avoid.

SIG. COHEN writes us stating that the challenge inserted in the last issue but one of the CLIPPER lacks authenticity, and says that neither he or John Enright know anything of the matter. The profession will therefore treat it accordingly.

AGENTS of minstrel troupes are referred to Robert W. Hunt's card in relation to Union Hall, Johnstown, Pa.

KELLY & LEON'S MINSTRELS gave two performances at Brainard's Hall, Cleveland, O., on the 6th and 7th, to good audiences. Leon was not with the party.

TWO DOUBLE CLOGGISTS, who can do a good double song and dance, can secure a year's engagement from the 4th proximo by applying to Charles H. Dupres, as per advertisement.

SKIFF & GAYLORD'S MINSTRELS were advertised to give an entertainment in Toledo, O., on the 13th.

SAM. SHARPLEY'S Silver Show opened for three nights, at Roberts' Opera House, Hartford, Conn., on Thursday evening, 9th inst. They opened to a good business.

BRYANT'S MINSTRELS are to fill an engagement of one week at the National Theatre, Washington, D. C., commencing on the 20th inst.

A BANJOIST, who can sing, is wanted by John E. King.

HOOLEY'S MINSTRELS closed their season in Brooklyn on the 11th inst. On the 13th a complimentary benefit, as an extra night, was given to John Hooley, doorkeeper, when a number of volunteers appeared. On the 17th and 18th the troupe will show in Williamsburgh.

KELLY & LEON'S MINSTRELS occupied the Academy of Music, Buffalo, N. Y., on the 9th and 10th, and although the weather was inclement, they had crowded houses. The performance given concluded with "Ching-Chow-Hi," with Leon as Fi-an-nich-ton, the *prima donna;* Surridge, as Fi-mi-han, followed by "Frou-Frou," with Leon as Gilberte, Sam Price as Louise, Surridge as Sartorys, Brockway as Valreas, which burlesque was rendered doubly amusing on the 10th, Leon's supporting cast being but recently performed there in "Frou-Frou." Their warm reception has induced them to secure the Academy for six nights, beginning August 1st, when Leon is announced to be joined by Kelly, and introduce a double company, a double quartette, an operatic chorus of twelve voices, an increased orchestra, and will produce the operas of "Barbe Blue," "La Belle Helene," and "La Petite Faust."

DUPREZ & BENEDICT'S MINSTRELS showed at Corinthian Hall, Rochester, N. Y., on the 9th and 10th instant, and at St. James Hall, Buffalo, on the 11th instant. Woolsey, Vernon, and Nelson sang with good taste and effect, and with four such comedians as Dougherty, Benedict, Gleason, and Reynolds, the odo was immense. They are billed for Pittsburgh, Pa., on the 16th and 17th inst.

CARNCROSS AND DIXEY'S MINSTRELS opened at the Academy of Music, Pittsburgh, Pa., on the 6th inst., to a crowded house, and business continued good all the week. Carncross during the week sang some of his ballads in a manner that drew forth great applause.

DAN SHELBY'S MINSTRELS appeared at Beckel Hall, Dixon, Ill., on the 10th inst.

BILLY EMERSON'S MINSTRELS were to have opened at McVicker's Theatre, Chicago, on the 13th.

BRYANT'S MINSTRELS, who commenced a two weeks' stay at the Arch Street Theatre, Philadelphia, on the 6th inst., opened to a big house, and their business has been good throughout the week. The troupe are considered as clever performers, and "Shoo Fly" hits 'em hard. They go to Washington for the 20th.

SKIFF AND GAYLORD'S MINSTRELS gave two performances at Detroit, Mich., June 9th and 10th. They had fair houses and gave a good performance. On the 10th inst. Johnny Enright, the Dutch song and dance boy, put in an appearance and made a hit.

DU CROW'S MINSTRELS, the Peoria, Ill., organization, has "gone where the woodbine twineth."

THE JIG DANCING MATCH BETWEEN JOE BROWN AND WASH. NORTON, at the Cambridge, London, on the 23d ult., was decided in favor of Norton.

Circuses.

VAN AMBURGH AND CO.'S MENAGERIE AND CIRCUS, Hyatt Frost, manager, is doing a good business in the interior of Illinois. The traveling hotel and stable department, under the management of Mr. Frost, is a success. Their route for this week is Pekin, June 13th; Peoria, 14th; Farmington, 15th; Canton, 16th; Lewistown, 17th, and Macomb, 18th.

THE AUSTRALIAN CIRCUS has been doing good business, we understand, since it started from Boston on the 2d ult., except in New Hampshire. They intended taking the Grand Trunk R. R. to Canada from Portland, Me., but their course was changed by the Fenian demonstration, so they put the ship about, and planned a route from Brunswick to Lewiston, where they showed on the 11th inst., from whence they were to take steamboat. At Brunswick one of the Talleen brothers was unfortunate enough to fall from the trapeze and break his arm while turning a sumersault. Since starting, this company have made several additions to the ring performance and outside appearance, and the company now consists of the following:—Mr. Frank J. Howes, Mlle. Marie, H. A. Kincade, Mrs. H. A. Kincade, Miss Katy Kincade, Master James Kincade, Master Willie Kincade, Talleen brothers, Paul and Jerome; Prof. Emile DeCrocrt, juggler and general performer; Hiram Day, clown, &c.; Jean Johnson, principal rider and tight rope performer; Wm. Morgan, clown and rounds ball performer; Henry Velcourt, trapeze and bar performer; and James Van Cameron..... The concert people are Billy King, banjo player and general performer; H. King, general performer; Fatty Kincade, Jack Roach, cloggists; Frank, George, and Mlle. Irene and Miss Katie.....The side show consists of a collection of monkeys, &c., and Signor Hernandez, who astonishes the country people by eating oakum or cotton and blowing fire, and taking ribbons from his mouth, &c. They also have a man that packs himself away in a small box, and does the rope tieing feat *a la* Davenport brothers. Brown and Gleason are the proprietors.....H. A. Fuller (formerly of Military Hall, New York), has the candy stand.

BAILEY'S CIRCUS and Menagerie has been doing a good business, we learn, in New Bedford, Middleboro, Plymouth, North Bridgewater, East Abington and Quincy, Mass., at which latter place they showed on the 11th inst. They commence a week's stay at Boston on the 13th inst. After leaving the "Hub" they are to show at Dedham, Mass., June 20th; Waltham, 21st; Cambridge, 22d; Charlestown, 23d; Chelsea, 24th; East Boston, 25th; Lynn, 27th; Gloucester, 28th; Salem, 29th; Reading, 30th; Woburn, July 1st; Lawrence, 2d, and have a 4th of July jubilee at Lowell.

R. W. BESWICK, leaper and tumbler, advertises that he can be engaged.

STONE AND MURRAY'S CIRCUS showed at the towns around Boston the past week. From thence they go east; show at Portland, Maine, June 21st and Bangor July 4th.

FRENCH'S ORIENTAL AND EGYPTIAN CARAVAN is expected at Providence, R. I., soon, as there are several boxes of bills waiting there for him.

JAMES ROBINSON'S CIRCUS AND ANIMAL SHOW is making rapid strides towards California, and will exhibit in Omaha on or about the 22d inst. The management express themselves well satisfied with their receipts for this season.

VAN AMBURGH AND CO.'S MENAGERIE has done a fine business through the coal and iron regions of Pennsylvania, and will visit the following towns during the latter part of this month:—Chambersburgh, June 24; Gettysburgh, 24th; Hagerstown, Md, 25th; Frederick City, 27th, and Westminster, 28th. H. Barnum is piloting this show.

JOHN HENRY COOKE continues to be well spoken of by the country press, and the following is taken from the *Herald*, Providence, R. I., May 14th:—

STONE & MURRAY'S circus leaves town to-day. What we can say of their performances now would be of no service to them, so what follows is of course wholly disinterested. Every entertainment has its distinctive features, and the distinctive feature of Stone & Murray's performances are the feats accomplished by the Cookes. We alluded yesterday to the marvelous feats of Mr. John Henry Cooke, but lack of space compelled us to omit mentioning Mlle Emilie Henrietta Cooke, whose equestrianism is fully equal, in its way, to that of her husband. We have seen Mr. and Mlle Cooke twice since writing our previous article, and have only to say of the former, that he still further convinced us that he has no superiors, if an equal, in America, while the latter, we are prone to think, cannot be excelled in the feats which she attempts and performs with such grace and success. Unquestionably, the Cookes, while they are making a great name for themselves by their new, artistic and polished feats of equestrianism, are the best cards which Stone & Murray could possibly have.

A MURDER IN A CIRCUS COMPANY was perpetrated at Yazoo, Mich., on the 31st ult., of which a correspondent furnishes us with the annexed particulars:—"The victim, of Ida Morton, has been a feature this week. The burlesque opera of 'Oh Hush!' is underlined for next (this) week. The farce of 'A Loan of a Lover,' with Nellie Anderson as Gertrude, is also to be put on.....Three new ones appeared at the Academy of Music this week. Ella Wilson, singer and dancer, who has been a favorite here; Jeff Howard, comedian, and song and dance artist; and a young lady who groans under the grievous weight of name of Isalone Wade. The Can-can has again been put on at this establishment, as a wind-up. There has been no change in the rest of the company now.....Miss Minnie Baker is playing 'Over the Rhine,' to the Germans."

CHARLEY SHAY'S QUINCUPLEXIAL TROUPE will commence a tenth annual tour at Stamford, Conn., on September 5th. Good performers are requested to address Charley Shay, as per card in another column.

Negro Minstrelsy.

EMERSON'S MINSTRELS were announced to give entertainments at Bloomington, Ill., on the 6th and 7th inst., at Peoria, Ill., on the 8th and 9th, and Joliet 10th, Ottawa 11th, and open at McVicker's Theatre, Chicago, on the 13th, for two weeks. Thence they go to St. Paul and down the Mississippi. The company is made up of the following people:—Billy Emerson, Oscar Willis, Reynolds Brothers, Harry Causland, G. W. Jackson, W. B. Rudolph, J. H. Ricardo, Geo. Simpson, A. Johnson, Signor M. Culla, John Crosher, Wm. Butler, F. King, A. W. Hall, Charles A. Lamar, Chas. H. Champ and Signor Narsiss Gurgui. Chas. B. Griste is the advance agent, and Chas. A. Boyd is musical director and composer.

MR. G. A. GRAY, agent for the La Rue party, posted Peoria, Ill., and advertised that the troupe would open on the 8th inst., but on the following day countermanded all previous orders, and, for reasons best known to himself, said the party would not appear.

FRANK H

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

FOR THEATRICAL, or other Advertisements coming under the head of AMUSEMENTS, *fifteen cents per line* for each and every insertion.
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FOR NOTICES—to be incorporated in our News Departments—such as extracts from other papers, etc., *thirty cents per line*, the same notice not to be inserted more than once.
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Messrs. PEEL and BARRY, BURLESQUE DANCERS.
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NATIONAL THEATRE, Washington, D.C., one week, commencing Monday, June 20th.
HOLLIDAY STREET THEATRE, Baltimore, one week, commencing Monday, June 27th.
OPERA HOUSE, Pittsburgh, Pa., one week, commencing Monday, July 4th.
OPERA HOUSE, Columbus, O., July 11th.
ACADEMY OF MUSIC, Indianapolis, Ind., July 12th and 13th.
MASONIC TEMPLE, Louisville, Ky., July 14th, 15th and 16th.
PIKE'S MUSIC HALL, Cincinnati, one week, commencing Monday, July 18th.
CROSBY'S OPERA HOUSE, Chicago, two weeks, commencing Monday, July 25th.
OPERA HOUSE, Detroit, August 8th, 9th and 10th.
WHITE'S HALL, Toledo, August 11th.
ACADEMY OF MUSIC, Cleveland (return trip), August 12th and 13th.
ST. JAMES' HALL, Buffalo, August 15th, 16th and 17th.
CORINTHIAN HALL, Rochester, August 18th and 19th.
CASEY'S OPERA HOUSE, Auburn, August 20th.
BARTON'S OPERA HOUSE, Syracuse, August 22d and 23d.
TWEDDLE HALL, Albany, August 24th and 25th.
OPERA HOUSE, Troy, August 26th and 27th.
COLLINGWOOD OPERA HOUSE, Poughkeepsie, August 29th.
MOORE'S OPERA HOUSE, Newburgh, August 30th.
OPERA HOUSE, Newark, August 31st and Sept. 1st.
ROBERTS' OPERA HOUSE, Hartford, Conn., Sept. 2.
MUSIC HALL, New Haven, Sept. 3d, and re-open at
BRYANT'S OPERA HOUSE, Sept. 5th, for the season.
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